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THE BOYS IN BLUE.

We often sing in joyful strains,
In admiration's loud refrains,
The heroism ever true
Of Uncle Sammy's boys in blue.
That sacred color now must go
And sit back in the has-been row,
And future praises we must dab
Upon our boys in olive-drab.

The blue that since the nation's birth
Has been the proudest hue on earth,
The color worn by hero sires
In blaze of many battle fires
And honored by their loyal sons
Amid the roar of hostile guns,
Now feels the sharp official stab
And flees before the olive-drab.

The girls who've sworn they will be true
Unto their solid boys in blue
Who've gone a foreign foe to face
Must change their vows to fit the case.
When now their confidences they
Exchange of heroes far away,
They'll center all their loving gab
Upon the boys in olive-drab.

In future years when wars shall cease
And all creation be at peace,
(Save with the Democrats, who'll be
At war preaching harmony),
The generations yet unborn
Right up to the millennium morn
With this proud boast the air will jab:
"Our ancestors wore olive-drab."

This color fad we pray they'll bar
Before it goes too bloomin' far
And never let it find a place
Upon "Old Glory's" sacred face.
Oh! may it never spread unto
Our glorious red, white and blue,
For who could whoop while keeping tab
Upon red, white and olive-drab?
—Denver Post.

THE CRADLERS.

The golden wheat stands like a wall—
A twenty-acre field.
The brawny cradlers—five in all—
Bare-breasted, hairy-armed, and tall.
"Allow that patch must yield;"
Their "grapevines" o'er their shoulders swung
With fingers crooked, and and broad blades hung,
Like falchions backward steeled.

Like sons of Anak in their might,
They whet their shining blades,
Then to the charge—a thrilling sight—
Leads up the first, swings to the right—
Left sweep, through cereal glades,
The shorn stems on the fingers laugh,
Fat kernels peep through bursting chaff,
On heads gone to the shades.

Another and another sweep—
The second man starts in.
So waits the third, in-cutting deep,
Then fourth and fifth at distance keep,
The same, ere they begin;
Now all with mighty, rythmic swing,
Advance, and then their broad blades ring,
And gleam like burnished tin.

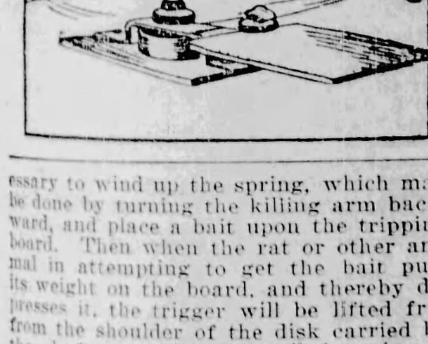
Five crescents gap the grain a-near,
As the five blades swing home,
Five golden gavels fall a-rear,
And five line-butted swaths appear,
Lain each inside its comb.
As the five mighty reapers sway,
From side to side in slant array,
Like gulls o'er ocean's foam.

So all day long, thro' rising morn,
And midday's shimmering heat,
The swish of severing scythes in borne,
Or whetstones chanting to the corn,
The death song of the wheat.
Only the noon-tide dinner call,
Awhile brings truce, and rest to all—
A lull before defeat.

Hot, round, and red, in western sky,
Sinks low the summer sun;
And still the swinging cradles sigh,
When all around the fallen lie
In sheaves, the fight near won;
Then binders all, and cradlers join,
And shock the sheaves, and cap, and groin—
The day—the task is done.
—Chicago Inter Ocean.

FOR KILLING RODENTS.

Even so small a thing as mouse and rat traps has not escaped the inventor's notice, and there are already many different devices on the market for ridding buildings of the rodent pests. The trap illustrated herewith consists essentially of a spring-actuated killing arm, suitably mounted on a fixed base, which contains the motor, and a tripping platform to release the trigger which confines the rotary arm. To put the apparatus in readiness for use it is only nec-



essary to wind up the spring, which may be done by turning the killing arm backward, and place a bait upon the tripping board. Then when the rat or other animal in attempting to get the bait puts its weight on the board, and thereby depresses it, the trigger will be lifted free from the shoulder of the disk carried by the shaft on which the coiled spring is wound. As soon as the trigger is withdrawn the spring revolves the killing arm with great force to strike and kill the animal before it has time to retreat. When the weight of the animal is removed from the board the latter immediately rises and resets the trigger in position to catch the notched disk and prevent further revolution of the rod until the next rodent makes the attempt to get the bait. Thus the machine works automatically, and will kill a large number of the animals before the spring runs down.

BRIEF BITS.

Mme. Isacescu, the Viennese lady swimmer, is training for another attempt to swim the English channel this summer.

The new Maas dock at Rotterdam will be the largest in the world. It covers 250 acres and will be 28 feet deep.

The sanitation of the city of Ahmedabad, India, is so bad that the mortality is 70 per 1,000, with no epidemic to account for it.

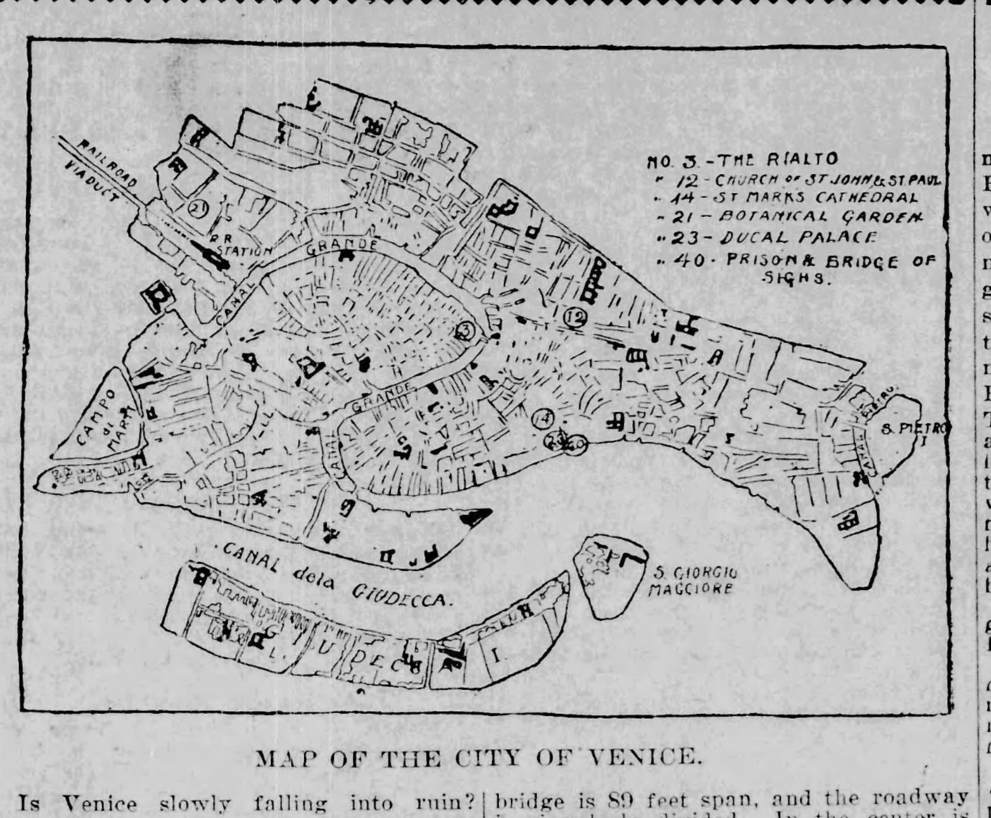
It is proposed at Duluth, Minn., that the local branch of the Salvation Army shall add street cleaning to its many other activities.

Orders for some 10,000 tons of armor plate for the new war vessels, King Edward VII., Commonwealth and Dominion, have been shared by three Sheffield firms.

The stick insect of Borneo, the largest insect known, is sometimes thirteen inches long. It is wingless, but some stick insects have beautiful covered wings that fold like fans.

Perry Rodgers, of Bardstown, Ky., has in his possession the bugle that called the Continental army to battle in many of the principal engagements for American independence.

VENICE AND ITS DECAY.



MAP OF THE CITY OF VENICE.

Is Venice slowly falling into ruin? Such an ending has often been foretold by architects who based their statements on the fact that it is built on a water-soaked marsh, and every structure therein has its foundations on piles driven deep into the uncertain soil. The collapse of the Campanile or bell-tower, a short time ago, caused the greatest alarm, for it was feared it was but the forerunner of other disasters. The fall of an immense window in the church of SS. John and Paul (Santi Giovanni e Paulo), showed that venerable structure, commenced in 1246 and completed in 1390, also to be in a dangerous condition. What will come next, all Venice awaits with apprehension.

The trouble is two-fold—the insecure foundations of the city, on piles driven into the marshy soil; and the deepening of some of the wider canals, to allow vessels of deeper draft to come up to the wharves. The piles themselves, or the oldest at least, have possibly decayed above the permanent water-line. Timber entirely and constantly in water, or in earth and mud below the water-line, will last for an indefinite number of centuries. For instance, several years ago a few of the piles of Caesar's bridge across the Rhine, erected something like 50 B. C., were discovered and found to be still solid; and the oldest piles in Venice are more than 500 years newer. But when wood is subjected to both moisture and air, it quickly decays; and it is not improbable that a few feet of the upper part of the older piles have decayed enough to render many of the historic structures of Venice unsafe. The dredging and deepening of the channels, for the betterment of the city's commerce, probably has caused a yielding of the mud which forms the city site, and thus aided in rendering some portions insecure.

From whichever direction you look at Venice, which is about eight miles in circumference, it seems to be floating on the sea. Why did any one ever undertake the unique plan of building a city in the water? The origin of Venice goes back to the invasion of Italy by the savage Huns under Attila, "the Scourge of God," in A. D. 452. The inhabitants of Aquileia and the surrounding country, flying before the barbaric hordes, took refuge on 72 islands—mere mud-banks—in the shallow waters of a bay of the Adriatic sea, opposite the mouth of the river Brenta. This bay is separated from the Adriatic by a tongue of land, called the Lido, which lies about four miles distant from the mainland of Italy and which is divided by gaps or passages which the Venetians call porti (gates). Within this protecting strip of island lies Venice. The two broadest of the canals or channels, Della Giudecca and San Marco, divide the city proper from the island and suburb of Giudecca, and from the island of San Giorgio.

In the city itself, the widest, deepest and most important waterway is the Grand Canal, whose course through Venice is in the shape of the letter S. Besides this, there are 146 smaller canals. The width of all and each of these canals depended upon the original width of the water-channel between the islands, and upon its depth; for where the portions next the shore were shallow, piles were driven out along the edge of the deeper water, and the shallow places filled in and built upon. These canals are crossed by 306 bridges, intended for foot-passengers only. The approaches are very steep, and you go up either side by steps.

The Grand Canal is spanned by two iron bridges, erected a half-century ago, and by the antique Rialto, familiar to every one from the thousands of pictures and photographs of it, and by the reference to it in Shakespeare's Merchant of Venice. It was built of marble by Antonio da Ponte in 1588-91, and takes its name from that of the largest islands in the original group, Isola del Rialto—the latter word being from "il rivo alto," meaning the deep stream. The Rialto bridge is 89 feet span, and the roadway is singularly divided. In the center is a narrow street, with small shops on either side; and two roadways, still narrower, are on each side, outside the shops. The appearance of the bridge is heavy, and architecturally it does not merit the great fame it has attained. The view from it is remarkably fine, however.

Another celebrated bridge is the Ponto del Sospiri, or Bridge of Sighs, which connects the ducal palace with the public prison. Criminals were taken across this bridge to be formally sentenced and from there led to execution—whence the name.

The Grand Canal is lined with magnificent buildings at the water's edge, the fronts being entered from gondolas, of which there are 3,000 or 4,000 in the city. These peculiar boats are all painted black, in obedience to an old city regulation, centuries old.

There is not, in the whole city of Venice, a horse or a wheeled vehicle. All communication is by gondola, or by the little steam or gasoline launches which are slowly replacing these antique boats, or else on foot. In fact, carriages and wagons, and even horseback riding are impossible, as the calli, or streets—or what in Venice passes for thoroughfares—are only four or five feet wide, except the Merceria, which is from 12 to 20 feet across, in its different parts. It is in the center of the city, and is lined on both sides with handsome stores.

The only large open space in all Venice is the Piazza of St. Mark, an oblong area 600 by 300 feet. On one side is the old palace of the doges; on the other the old Mint (now the bourse) and library of St. Mark's. The Cathedral of St. Mark's is on one end. The campanile which fell stood in the Piazza. The Italian word for "bell" is "campana," and "campanile" means simply "bell tower." All through northern Italy, the great cathedrals and churches, instead of placing the bells, in a tower of the building itself, had them placed in a separate tower, called a campanile. The famous leaning tower of Pisa is the bell-tower of the cathedral of that city. At the other end of the Piazza is the Piazzetta, or "little piazza," which opens from the square to the sea, and forms the state entrance to the city from the water. In front of the ducal palace is the most used anchorage for large merchant vessels.

The waters of the bay in which Venice stands, between the mainland and the Lido, are very shallow, and at ebb tide a large portion of the mud bottom is exposed. Were it not that the water is salt, and because of the ebb and flow of the tide, Venice would soon become uninhabitable, as all the sewage of a city—now with something over 150,000 inhabitants—goes into the water. The water for drinking and domestic purposes was formerly obtained from cisterns, into which ran the rainfall on the roofs, but now good water is supplied from the mainland, and the health of the city has consequently improved. The railway connection of the city with the mainland is by a modern railway viaduct, built in 1845. It is two and a quarter miles long.

The first refugees to the mud-banks in the lagoons supported themselves by fishing and salt manufacture. Though professing allegiance to the Western Empire, they were practically independent. They were governed by several rulers, elected by themselves. The islands frequently being involved in quarrels with each other, in A. D. 697 a common ruler was elected for life, with the title of duke—which, in the Venetian dialect, is doge. Venice gradually became a great commercial city, and brought the adjacent portions of the mainland under her sway. She extended her dominion over a large portion of Greece, part of the Balkan countries, and many of the islands in the eastern Mediterranean. In the early party of the fifteenth century, not long before the discovery of America, she was the greatest commercial city in the world, and supreme at sea. The discovery of the route around the Cape of Good Hope to India, and the discovery of America, began the decline of her commerce, and her history since has been that of decadence.

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

Venice, Aug. 6.—Hundreds of residents of Venice yesterday viewed the ruins of the great window in the Dominican church of St. John and St. Paul, which fell Sunday, owing to a clap of thunder. It is hoped the church itself may be so strengthened that the historic structure will stand for ages yet, but it is feared this is impossible. However, great efforts will be made to save the structure and engineers and workmen are already engaged in the task of repair.

Only Wanted the Girl.

Oldun—So you want to become my son-in-law, do you?

Youngun—Not necessarily, but I want to marry your daughter.—Chicago News.

Fire the Janitor.

Agent—The janitor refuses to fire the furnace. What must I do?

Landlord—Fire the janitor.—Chicago Daily News.

AS SHE IS SPOKE.

Funny Attempts of a Foreigner to Overcome the Difficulties of the English Language.

Baron Mikosch, the Hungarian nobleman who became famous throughout Europe by his endless series of blunders, was prouder, perhaps, of his knowledge of English than of any other accomplishment. That he did not speak the language with absolute perfection never seemed to occur to him, any more than the fact that unusual and unceremonious methods of saying things might strike Englishmen and Americans as ridiculous. This, perhaps, was not to be wondered at, seeing that part of his knowledge, at least, had been acquired from the phonetically spelled pages of Josh Billings' works, which an American wag to whom he had appealed for guidance in English literature had presented to him. Thereafter it was impossible to persuade the baron that "American" was not a language distinct from that spoken in the British isles.

Although unwilling to admit the possibility that his mastery of English at the moment was not complete, the baron most illogically was open to flattery on his progress in the language.

"Oh, yes," he said, on one occasion, when complimented on his linguistic improvement. "I have made great forward steps. Last year I would have said, 'I go by a party,' but now I must say, 'I go at a party.'"

On another occasion the baron was the recipient of a favor from an English lady, for which he expressed the most profuse thanks.

"Oh, please don't mention it, baron!" said the lady, overwhelmed by his gratitude.

"No, madam, I won't," he replied, in a confidential whisper.

The most noteworthy manifestation, however, of the baron's tendency to interpret English in its most literal sense was on the occasion of a formal call which he paid an American girl in Munich.

"Good night, Baron," said the young lady as he was leaving, "do come soon again."

"I shall, indeed," said the Hungarian, and, having passed two hours in a nearby restaurant, he then returned to keep his promise.—Philadelphia Times.

ELECTRIC LINE FOR THE FARMERS

The inventors seem to be striving faithfully to relieve the horse of all the heavy hauling which it has in the past been called upon to perform, and it is probable the day is not far distant when pleasure drivers will be the only ones who will find use for this animal. The latest idea along the line of horseless vehicles is the farmers' trolley road, which will make it possible for the raiser of produce to come to town with his load, dispose of it and return home without the aid of his team, the electric-cur-

rent being made to do all the labor through the medium of the apparatus shown in the illustration. The inventor contemplates the installation of private lines by the farmers in a certain locality, or the rental of electric service from one of the suburban trolley companies which now cover the country around every large city. As will be seen, an electric motor is placed on the wagon, and power is obtained from the overhead wire, the connecting pole having a flexible adjustment to overcome all inequalities in the roadway. The horizontal portion of the conductor is divided and insulated, receiving the current from one wire and returning it to the other after it has passed through the motor to drive the wagon. The reason for using a return wire parallel with the power wire is to avoid possibility of shocks to the driver when standing beside the wagon and in contact with it, which might prove dangerous if the return current passed to the earth after use. By gearing the driving shaft low very heavy loads could be transported with comparatively little expense for current, and as there are no heavy storage batteries or power generators aboard there is plenty of room in the wagon for the loading of produce, etc.

JUST ABOUT PEOPLE.

The rumor that Mr. Cleveland will run in 1904 is being hastened along. Mr. Cleveland says he never heard of the thing.

Labor Commissioner Wright is still investigating the great coal strike. It doesn't need investigation; it remains to be settled.

Suits are threatened against Chief of the Weather Bureau Moore. Some communities are mad because they have had less rain than others.

When "Tom" Taggart said, in 1898, "You can't beat the Republican party as long as prosperity lasts," he didn't think prosperity had come to stay.

Don Dickinson and Dan Campau were once prominent in Michigan politics and loved each other strenuously. Now each is waiting a chance to go to the other's funeral.

Explorer Baldwin hasn't succeeded in reaching the north pole, but he has a line on it and will reach it next time. You can't down a Chicago man when he goes after a thing.

When Boss Croker lands at New York will he "smash" Devery in the face? Millions of kopecks are waiting in the bank vaults which say that Devery will remain untouched.

Attention is called to the fact that Ambassador Clayton still remains at the City of Mexico. Had he done anything wrong President Diaz would have asked his recall. This is another shot outside the target for the hysterically yellow journals.

None But The Brave—

By Hamblen Sears

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CHAPTER XIX.

How One May Make Friends With the Enemy.

When I got back to Mrs. Hodges' I found our rooms empty. It was then near upon 1 o'clock at night, and what might have taken Acton forth I did not know. And so I sat me down to wait his coming.

My thoughts were none of the brightest, and our case was hourly becoming more serious. And yet the thought of that touch of a small slipper was more than enough to overbalance the danger of our situation and the chance of the wrecking of everything in the perhaps foolish duel I had brought on my own shoulders.

So they had set a marriage for her—her father, and I'd be sworn, the old aristocratic witch, too, if truth were known! The thought of it made me get up and walk around the room. Indeed, I had not known it till then, till I had heard of this danger to her, but it was true! I could not live my life without her. I could not see a future without that face by me, belonging to me, and to protect and comfort and serve as I would my own life—aye, far more! Would she have told me of her trouble, would she have trusted me with it and asked my help, if she had not cared? Could she, I tried to think, could she ask a man to save her if she did not think more of him than of others?

It could not be! In spite of her knowledge of my duty to my country, in spite of the fact that she belonged to the other side, in spite of all the impossible difficulties, she trusted me, believed in me. Could she love me! Aye, was it not fair to suppose so? I got up again and shook the chair as if it had been the hand of a friend. She could not! She could not! God would not deceive a man so! And if that were true, then let come what would! I was young and strong, and I would win her to myself. I would! I would! A man can not be asked to write down the dark thoughts that will crop up into his brain—I could think of none but her! Let the cause be what it would, she should be mine though the soulless rocks and hills of the land wre ruled by king or president! Could I not live in joy and happiness all the days of my life even in the depths of hell, if she were by my side? And what would it be to me whether the edicts came from this side of the water or the other? Nothing! Nothing! She was my love, and I cared little of what might become of aught else! What did I care for Arnold? He was a wretched traitor to his country. Let him live or die, I cared not a whit! What was the fiend Hazleton? Nothing to me. Let him do his worst, live or die! I had not known it—I had not guessed it in myself till this night. I loved her. I loved her because she was beautiful, because of her high and fearless look that told of a fearless heart. She would do what she would; let no man guess otherwise. I loved her because of her own dear self as she sat in that little gown with her arms and throat shaming the whiteness of the cloth beneath the glasses, and with God's good help she should know it soon!—and Action came in and sat down and looked at me.

"How long have you been here, friend?" asked he.

"But a moment."

"Hast aught happened? Any one come?"

"No."

"Then there will be one here soon. They're hunting us close," said he, coolly.

"I care not a tinker's dam."

"What ails thee, man?" asked he, leaning forward in his chair and looking at me closely.

"Nothing."

"Well, let's to bed. There's much to do to-morrow. We must take the boards from Arnold's fence by the water to-morrow evening."

"I do not know that we can."

He turned quickly on me, looking at me with his great, honest, blue eyes, and then, walking up to me, he put his two big hands on my shoulders, towering over me, and said again:

"What ails thee, man?"

"Nothing."

"Merton," said he, in his boyish way, "do you forget, man, that here's hundreps, perhaps thousands, of our men's lives depending on the capture of this Hazeltine?"

"I do not much care."

He stood looking at me in wonder for a moment, and then, gripping me with his strong hands, he said:

"I do not know thee, Merton! What would Rob Curtis say to thy mood? Hast forgotten thy honor and let it sleep? Wake up, friend, and remember the trust the great Washington has put in you! I do not know all you have to do. You have not told me. But what's to be done must be done quickly, or you and I and Curtis will be dead and nothing done."

"I am a crazy fool," I muttered.

"That you are not, Merton," said he, with a kindly smile. "But something has happened, and you shall tell me."

And he sat me down and drew out of me the lie I gave Atherton over the wine, and the sequel that was coming in the morning at 6. At that he laughed a free laugh, and cried:

"Why, man, I've seen ye in worse places than that and never knew you to take on so. Is he so marvelous a sword?"

I could not tell him the truth, and thought best to let him think so, and he thereupon began to talk to me in an embarrassed fashion, telling me I had too good a hand to lose in such a child's play, and more and more, till I must needs smile at his ill-concealed desire to bring me out of my supposed dread or fear to meet this man. And so we talked softly together through the night as men talk but seldom in a lifetime, as no one could write down on paper, of home and friendship and chivalry to one's God and one's commander. And I learned in those few hours something of the soul of a great honest man, awkward when he got upon such subjects, but with as high a view of life and honor and the love of good women as it has pleased God to let me hear from the lips of any one, or see in the eyes of any human being, save only one, and that, heaven be thanked, no man! And in those few hours cropped up a friendship of man to man between us two that through many a trial has lasted on to this day, and will till the death of us both, and after.

And so it came to 5 in the morning, a sultry autumn morning, still dark when we went down Beaver street and through Princess to Queen street, and thence down Cherry street to the shipyards by the breastworks at Rutgers, and to the hill and fields at Corlear's Hook. We had not gauged the distance well and were a bit late in arriving, so that it was striking 6 in the barracks hard by when we came into the fields above the tide that flows between Long Island and Manhattan. The place was rolling country, dotted with trees and undergrowth, and I had begun to think we should not find the others when I heard a hail and saw the party in a small hollow below us and nearer the river. There was a soft mist hanging in the bottom like that of an August morning, and we could make out half a dozen figures looming up as we came dwon to them.

"Here they are at last," said a voice that made me start, for I recognized it as that of Dr. Low, the chirurgeon, who had laid out with me not twenty-four hours before the plan of abducting Arnold. Then stepped up Prince Henry, Major Sproat and Lieutenant Purdy, and last came Captain Atherton.

"We have come to see fair play done, sir," said the young prince. "And to be in sufficient force to prevent any interruption from the authorities, should such occur. You know all here but Dr. Low, I think."

"What name was it?" asked the doctor, shaking hands in a businesslike way, as if he saw me for the first time.

"Mr. Merton and Mr. Roberts," said Major Sproat, presenting us.

"Well, gentlemen, if you insist on this, 'tis time 'twas over," said Low, and the major and Acton then measured my sword and Atherton's. Finding them practically the same length, they led us to the bottom of a hollow and into an open bit surrounded by trees, and just as the light was fairly full grown for another day we were ready.

Acton was in his element. He talked in an offhand way with the others, hoped Atherton was a good hand, as his friend there was no fool, and asked:

"What's the rules?"

"The first serious draw of blood settles the affair, Dr. Low deciding," said the prince, "if you agree."

"My friend is quite at your disposal, gentlemen," said Acton, bowing, while I walked up and down by myself. I had had so little time to think on the affair that the serious nature of it had not occurred to me, and now for the first time I began to think of what might happen to myself. If a stroke found home and did for me, I did not much care. But I had a horror of a serious wound so that I should live on here and fail in my work. My death was nothing to any one but General Washington, and he alone would know of my falling away from his commands.

"Well, gentlemen, is all ready?" said the doctor.

We stepped out and drew. The two blades crossed, holding there for a moment as each of us took a good look at the other. It was to do as I had done many times before in open fights upon a skirmish—wait to feel the strength of his wrist. He tried to do the same, but, becoming irritated, he made three quick passes at me, and, though his blade did not leave mine once, I knew I had a strong hand that had been in a long and a good school.

Just as the third thrust came I parried. I swung my point down, turned it under his blade, and swayed his point out to the left of me. It would have been my first thrust en quatre, had not a voice cried out:

"Stop where you are, gentlemen, in the king's name!"

"Gentlemen, I come with a warrant for the arrest of that man," and I took a sudden breath as I saw Hazeltine standing there pointing at me, "and this man here," pointing to Acton. Acton laughed in his face.

"What is this, sir?" cried Prince Henry, walking over to Hazeltine. "Do you not see you interrupt an important matter?"

"Your highness, I am obliged to follow the orders of Sir Henry. These men are being searched for all over this town. It is a matter of great military importance."

"And can you not choose a better time, then?" asked the young man in the first tone of voice I had heard him use that showed me he was accustomed to issue rather than receive orders.

"I can not do it, your highness," said Hazeltine, doggedly, and none too politely.

"Frank," cried Atherton at this, "'tis an ill selected moment. What matters half an hour?"

"It matters much," said the other hotly. "They must come now!"

"Must?" said Sproat, in a questioning tone.

"Certainly, major."

"Then, my friend," said the prince, quietly, "listen to me. The military demands have nothing to do with this. We will go on with our affair. Therefore, leave us alone and arrest your man later as you can." And he started to turn on his heel.

"I shall be obliged to use force," cried Hazeltine. The young prince turned about as if the speaker had touched a spring in his mechanism. But before he could speak, Dr. Low said softly:

"I you attempt anything of the sort you will simply become our prisoners! These two gentlemen have come here relying on our honor. They no sooner arrive than they are arrested. May it not appear to them that this is an ambush?"

"In fact, some such thing might stray into our brains," said Acton blandly.

"Therefore," said the prince, "our own honor is here at stake, and we will, with your permission, or, in fact, without it, continue our affair and deliver these gentlemen where they came from, in safety, or my name is not Guelph."

Hazeltine glared around him for a moment and put his hand on a pistol, but the movement started the others, and before he could draw, six men surrounded his three and stood ready for anything.

"'Tis a piece of treachery to your highnesses' august father," cried the man.

"I'll look out for that!" said the prince, haughtily.

"You know not what you do! It will cost you your commissions, gentlemen, and (with an oath) I'll do my duty!" And he turned to his men and pointed at me.

Atherton stepped in front of me, as did the doctor, and for an instant we all thought a short but serious affair was beginning. Sproat put his hand on Hazeltine's shoulder as if to say something. But the other threw it off fiercely, and the dark hatred the man bore me showed in his face as he turned to me and cried:

"Have another half hour, you fool! I'll see you hanged before night, mark me there!" and he started to move off.

"Stay man," said the doctor. "You must remain till this is over. And you two men," continued he, "stand before Major Sproat and Lieutenant Purdy, and do you, sir, remain by me. Now, gentlemen, I think we can begin again."

I had less taste for it than ever, after the quick action of Atherton when he thought I was to be attacked. But we were soon at it, and as I got into the work and my head cooled down, the thought of her against whom this man's jest had been directed stiffened my wrist and set me hard at him.

He played his rapier well after the orthodox fashion of dueling, and twice touched me, but not through the skin. Then, seeing that I stood on the defensive still, he began to grow red in the face and his eyes lit up with anger. Not a sound came from the others as we circled around one another, nor did I say a word until he began to press me hard, forward and back, forward and back, each time a different stroke. Then I exclaimed in surprise, unconsciously, for he seemed to be a new man. My breath came hard and fast, and I began to take the offensive, and then on a sudden, on he came, and I felt a sting in my left arm, just at the biceps.

Dr. Low called a halt and ripped up my sleeve, in spite of my cries that 'twas nothing.

"Leave me alone," cried I. "Do you not see 'tis but a scrape? Come, sir, do not waste your time!" And I broke away and made at him with my temper half gone. We went it hot after that, nor do I remember anywhere any such quick work. Once I was down on my knees. Twice he saved his life by a prodigious side jump. And then—then I saw him come at me from below, his point up and falling as he rose himself.

'Twas a stroke, a gasp, for I could do naught but strike his point down and then put all my strength of arm, wrist and body to turn my blade under his. I did so, God knows how, but in an instant I felt my point at his hilt and with a wrench his rapier jumped twenty feet away. By the force of his twist he was swung half round sideways to me, and, tripping over his own feet, he fell toward me—'twas all so quick I could not tell how it happened—but I suddenly felt my sword touch his left side under the arm, and instinctively I jumped back and drew my blade away. Down he went, flat on his side, with one foot twirling around the other, and I stood waiting as he got up.

The others jumped forward to him. But he pushed them hastily aside and strode up to me as I stood there dazed and panting, and grasped my hand. Not a word did he say for an instant. Then, turning to the others:

"My friends, 'tis a new thing for Atherton to do. But you saw him! He could have run me through by standing still, and I say that I'll fight no more with such a man!" Then, turning to me, he went on: "Mr. Merton, I was drunk last night, and what I said——"

"Not another word, captain," said I. "'Tis over, and, thank God, no harm done. Let the thing die here and now."

They crowded about me and shook my hand, and said I knew not what I had done, and quite naturally the prince said:

"And now to Fraunce's tavern for breakfast." And, moving off, we left Hazeltine and his two men on the field without a word. But after passing the shipyards they went on into Rutgers street, and just before we came to Cow Foot Hill the whole party, Acton and I with them, turned suddenly into a garden and entered what I found later was the famous Walton mansion of the Rutgers family, where the prince for the time lived.

'Twas a magnificent mansion, with great pieces of furniture; the banquet hall alone as large as two ordinary dwellings. We passed into the hall and through into the library, where sat a table covered with bottles and cold food, enough for a hundred, it seemed to me. I could not but express my surprise at this plenty and magnificense in the midst of so much poverty and scarcity elsewhere in the city.

"Ah, you do not know how we live," cried Sproat. "For whole weeks we eat nothing but salt beef; then in comes a foraging party, and the whole town gorges for a week."

The young prince took the head of the table and all set to work in the hot, murky air, opening bottles and dishing out the food. No one waited on us, and we were indeed a jovial party, all there but the doctor, who said he must go, and looked at me meaningly as he added:

"Come to my office, young man, when you have eaten, and let me dress your arm." Indeed, what could be a simpler way of completing my plan with him than by this ordinary appointment. Strange that I should be sitting with these enemies of my country and yet growing to like them! Strange that I should be deceiving men that, whatever else they might be, were men of honor through and through! Strangest of all, that Atherton could not do enough for me since my unconscious saving of his life!

No one referred to my near arrest, nor questioned us as to its cause. And Acton soon had them roaring with laughter with his quaint remarks and his jovial songs. The only thing I noticed was a man at the rear door and another at the front in the hall, both standing motionless and evidently watching to guard that we should not be surprised.

"Mr. Merton," cried the prince, rising, "you are a good sword, and a better gentleman, and I give ye long life and the girl most to your heart!"

"Nay, nay, sir," cried I, for the wine went to the proper spot, and I felt at least one load off my back since the early morning; "'tis the wrong order. A toast to his royal highness first!"

There was a cry of applause. But he would not have it so. And, I still insisting, we stood there, glasses in hand, laughing and protesting and all talking at once, till Acton, in his big voice, roared that 'twas a shame to lose the chance to drink the wine, and Atherton cried out:

"So it is! Then I give you them both! The first gentleman of Europe and the first gentleman of the last hour!"

Out must come another roar of applause, and so went the toast. And as the major dipped out the newly made punch from a huge bowl, Acton set the key for "Landlord, fill the flowing bowl," and we roared out the song into one another's ears, standing, and with the glasses in our hands, turning now to one, now to another, with the glasses clinking, some beating time with the left hand, till Atherton began a marching movement around the table, and we all must needs fall into line, tramping round and round, and yelling out the brave old song over and over again. Finally we flopped down into chairs, and up jumped Sproat and cried:

"An' now, gentl'm'n," and he held up his glass, "now, confus'n t' our enemies! Egad! I'm a bit confus'd mesel, ho! ho! 'S a joke! D'ye see? 'S a joke, 's I'm a sinner! Ho! ho! ha! ha!"

"Confus' 'em, if ye like," roared Acton, "but they're brave men, too!"

"Aye, so th' are. S' th' are!" cried the prince, banging his hand down on the table with a thump and a swish that sent half of the bottles crashing on the floor. "I've learned that since I've been here. And we Britishers always want a good en'my. Eh, my friends, is 't not so, eh?"

"S' 'tis! So 'tis y'ighness!" roared the crowd.

"Confusion and good luck to 'em!" cried Atherton.

"Aye, good luck to 'em!" I cried, putting my glass high above my head. In a moment Atherton was on the table and we standing around him on the floor trying to reach our glasses up to his.

"Good luck to 'em!" cried the crowd, and down went the extraordinary toast with no heel-taps for at least two in that jovial gang.

As they began another song—those that could sing more—the young prince came round to me and said unsteadily:

"Now's your time, Merton. Out by the gardens, and good luck to ye. I don't know your trouble, but you've got no harm at our hands," and he held out his own. I thanked him and got Acton away and out into Cherry street in the warm sun, and so on by Queen street to our boarding house. There I left him singing snatches to himself, and, bidding him watch out for himself and for Curtis, if he should come, I made my way to Dr. Low's.

CHAPTER XX.

The Meeting by the Vauxhall Gardens.

The shrewd chirurgeon no sooner saw me than he took me into a little back room, and there we sat most of the afternoon, laying out the plan of Arnold's abduction. The house at No. 3, which the traitor occupied, had a garden that ran down to the waters of the Hudson, and was surrounded by a high board fence. Low had the whole plan, though he could not take active part, as he must be ready in the future for many such affairs, and had thus to keep himself above all chance of suspicion. It was a wonder to me how he had done it so long, and I told him so, saying also that I marveled how I had escaped arrest.

"'Tis simple enough," said he. "I do but attend to my work as a physician. So I enter all houses, even Clinton's, at all times, and I hear more than any one has the least hint of. What I do for the cause is done here, and always a visitor has some such reason as you have now for coming. If he is arrested, and several have been," he continued with a serious face, "I am free, and never yet has man or woman betrayed me by the slightest sign. Your case is not so sure, and I have to tell you that your episode with this man in the old burnt house was a bad blunder. He is furious at you for that, or something else, and were it not that his work for Clinton is so secret that few in this city know of it at all—and I only because I was once treating Clinton when he arrived and the news of his work was out before they realized it—you would be in prison long ago. They must keep the whole thing quiet, and no doubt they are trying to find your reason for being here. Have more care, therefore, for the rest of this day and night"—I thought of my appointment for 9—"and do not go out. I can not help you if you are taken. You will simply disappear. No public arrest, no execution, no trial for you, man! That was why no force was sent to arrest you this morning. Now for the plan!"

The plan was simple enough. An opening had already been made in the high board fence by the water. The boards could be taken out at a moment's notice. We, Acton, Curtis and I, were to approach the garden in a boat with some trusty oarsman, proceed through the hole in the fence, thence through a window into the rear of the house, opened for us by an American soldier, who had got himself employed by Arnold on the ground of desertion from our lines. Arnold himself was to be taken out of his bed, gagged, put into a huge bag and carried out to the boat. Thence to Paulus' Hook, across the river, and into our lines.

'Twas a simple plan and one that would have worked as it has worked before, but for fatality, that has more to do with making history than thousands of great minds.

And so at dusk I left Low with a long shake of the hand and walked slowly and carefully through the little streets so muddy and narrow, so foul with the smell of the burnt houses and soaked refuse that it sickened one in those strangely hot and heavy days. Low lived hard by the corner of Princess and Broad streets, and directly opposite the waste of ruins that no hand had touched since three years before. There in the hovels, for they were nothing better, lived the scum of the great town—the poor wretches who scarcely live, the harlots of the city—and there were thousands of them, as there are in the rear of any great camp—who beset you as you strode along the narrow, crooked, filthy streets.

Thence I came to Mrs. Hodges', and found Acton just returned again from the neighborhood of No. 2 Broadway, where he had been anxiously watching for Curtis. I told him that I fancied I had a chance of catching Hazeltine from something I had heard by going up to the top of the town—the more shame to me again that I looked into his blue eyes and told him the story—but I can not help it, nor could I then! 'Twas an affair of my own and another, and I could not share it with him. So that he agreed to wait for Curtis till 10 o'clock, bringing him on with him; but if he did not come then, to follow me himself to Vauxhall gardens, for I told him the place. I, in turn, was to get back as soon as possible to his place in an angle of two houses where we watched for our anxiously expected friend.

I set out and wandered along Broadway to Vesey street, and thence down that muddy and unkempt thoroughfare among the burnt houses up Barclay street to the college, now a prison, and thence by Chambers street to Vauxhall gardens. There I stopped and looked about. It must be near 9, and she had selected as deserted a spot as could be well found around the city. Beyond the gardens all was wilderness and trees and muddy roads, and a nasty mist hung over everything, that made my clothes limp and wet.

Not a soul appeared to be anywhere in sight or hearing, and so I walked slowly on by the side of the road, looking for the four trees, fearing every minute lest I miss them. Suddenly I heard a clock somewhere ring out 9, and just ahead a figure stepped out into the road. I dropped into the underbrush and looked long at it, but could not make the mistake of forgetting that quick, nervous movement of head and limbs I had grown to know so well.

It was she fast enough, and my heart beat a tattoo to think I was so near her in such a spot, and that she had such faith in me as this. Her sorrow must indeed be a terrible one. As I stepped out into the road she made a quick movement to disappear and then came toward me slowly.

"You have come," said she, under her breath. "This way." And soon we were off the road a hundred yards and under the gloom of four great trees standing close together. "I know not what I am doing," said she, nervously; "if you should be found here 'twould be your ruin."

"Would you grieve for that?" I asked.

"Would a wife grieve for her husband?" asked she, gently.

I took her hand.

"Would you grieve sorely, sorely for me, Deborah?" I whispered.

"Tut, tut, sir," said she in the same

tone, drawing her hand away. "We are not come to a tryst here."

"Ay! but now that we are here, will you not let me tell you somewhat of that which has been in my mind many a day now?" And I took her hand again.

"That I will not, sir, nor will I permit you to press the nails out of my fingers—if you will be so kind as to let my hand keep its shape." And yet she did not seem so angry.

"Its shape! Why, God bless it, I would no more—"

"Oh," cried she softly, and tried to draw it away, "oh, God bless it, you say, and still it is by now but a shapeless pulp, I'll be sworn."

I lifted it to my lips once, twice, three times and then it was gone under her black cape, where I dared not follow.

"No, no, Merton," she hurried on. "This is no time for such things. You said you would help me, and he will soon be here."

"Will he come?" I asked.

"Never fear," she answered, with a strange, sad smile.

"Then tell me quickly."

"I do not know how. My father is not over zealous for the king's cause. Yet he is not disloyal to Sir Henry in any way. But I have a dear brother somewhere on the other side, and we are all suspected, and Pendleton, my own cousin, is very powerful with Sir Henry. And—and do you not see, you stupid?"

"And he tells Clinton your father is a traitor if you do not smile on him, and that he is a staunch follower of George the—of the king, if you listen to his suit?"

"Ah, that is but the half, the little half!" said she, her eyes glistening in the growing moonlight. "Do you not see he holds it over me day by day and will not let me rest. And there is something he has to tell of papa——"

"The blackmailer!" I muttered.

"What, I know not, but I fear day and night—I fear always—and papa must fear, too, and he does not understand why I can not save us all by doing this dreadful thing, and Aunt Mary——"

"What, the old—er, that is—Madam De Lancy?"

"Yes, she is nearly beside herself, for she thinks it a good match according to her ideas. In fact," she added, with the quaint suspicion of a smile, "in fact, she does not think it wise to marry out of the family. No others equal it, you see."

"And he comes now——"

"To settle the matter, he thinks," she muttered, catching at her throat.

"Aye, we'll settle the matter——"

"Oh, what will you do? I fear for this. I do not know why I should have done it!"

"Why, dear, he can not win you. You are married already!"

She looked up at me quickly with a smile and put her hand in mine.

"I know! I know!" she cried softly. "But it will count for naught, and will now only make him furious and spur him on to ruin us all."

I took the hand in both mine and we stood an instant, when both started to hear the sound of some one coming through the underbrush.

"He is here," I whispered. "Now, brave heart, go out and meet him, and let me look at him and hear what he says."

She shuddered a moment, and then, lifting her head as I had seen her do so often now, walked out into the moonlight. The dark figure of a man approached her quickly.

"Debby, my darling, I am here!"

Good God, that voice!

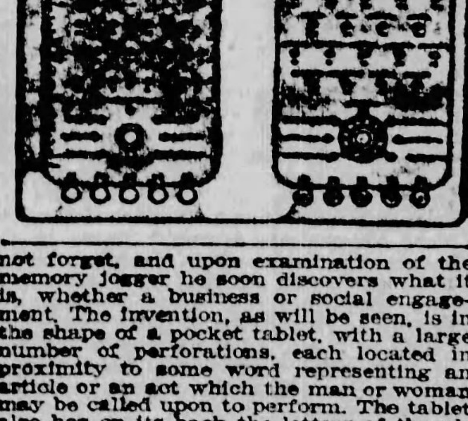
I fell back against the tree an instant, and then the woods faded away, and with them went Deborah Philipse, her father and her crotchety old aunt and I sprang out of the shadow and rushed straight at his chest, and bore him with a heavy concussion to the ground. In an instant I had him by the throat and turned him over and got his arms up by the shoulder blades before he knew what had struck him.

"You cursed spy!" I cried. "I have you now! Do but move and your work is over!"

To be Continued.

A DEVICE TO JOG THE MEMORY

Many a man and woman, too, needs a device to jog the memory at intervals, and, worse still, some of them need a second "jogger" to remind them of the first. For the latter class the invention here shown holds out great inducements, as it has a faculty of reminding the owner at intervals that there is something he must



not forget, and upon examination of the memory jogger he soon discovers what it is, whether a business or social engagement. The invention, as will be seen, is in the shape of a pocket tablet, with a large number of perforations, each located in proximity to some word representing an article or an act which the man or woman may be called upon to perform. The tablet also has on its back the letters of the alphabet, and is perforated at the ends for the insertion of little wooden pegs. When the user of this devise thinks or is told of something which must be attended to, he pulls a peg from the end and inserts it in a perforation on the tablet. As the pegs are longer than the thickness of the card it is obvious that they will prove an almost constant reminder by their projection against the side when the tablet is carried in the pocket, and thus the attention is called at frequent intervals to the fact that there is something for the carrier of the reminder to attend to. If the tablet has no pegs inserted at right angles to its face the owner goes about with an easy conscience, for there is no "thorn in the flesh" to aggravate him.

A LITTLE OF EVERYTHING.

The growth of girls is greatest in their fifteenth year, of boys in their seventeenth.

The Laplanders are the shortest people in Europe, men averaging four feet eleven inches, women four feet nine inches.

In nearly every street in Japanese cities is a public oven where, for a small fee, housewives may have their dinners and suppers cooked for them.

The highest of all navigable rivers is the Tsangpo, which flows nearly 1,000 miles at an elevation of from 11,000 to 14,000 feet.

Boston is a shade more foreign than Chicago. It has 35.1 per cent of foreign born, while Chicago has only 34.6 per cent. But New York is more foreign than either. The percentage of foreign born is 37 per cent. These three run a close race for the lead. San Francisco comes in with 31.2 per cent.

The Japanese government has announced that Japan will welcome postponement of the St. Louis exposition, because in 1903 the great exposition is to be held at Osaka, which will interfere with a worthy representation at St. Louis, but in 1904 the best of the Osaka exhibits could be brought to St. Louis.

The historic desert service which was to have figured at a banquet in Brussels by which Napoleon had hoped to celebrate a victory over the allied forces was recently sold in Brussels for the sum of $1,000. The strange part of it all is that so valuable a service should have been held in Brussels so long at so low a price.

When the story of Chinese atrocities filled the papers and shocked the world, it was the women who drew the pity and sympathy of all. Doubtless many a wife who heard her husband's words of sympathy for these women thought with a pang, of the blindness of men to the suffering under their very eyes. It is true. The suffering of women in China was severe but short. Many a wife suffers for years with a daily agony of pain, her nerves shattered, her strength almost gone, and never hears a word of sympathy.

To women such as these Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription brings the opportunity of a new life of health and happiness. It establishes regularity, dries the drains which weaken women, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

"I had falling of internal organs and had to go to bed every month; had irregular periods, which would sometimes last ten or twelve days," writes Mrs. Alice L. Holmes, of Coolspring St., Uniontown, Pa. "Had also indigestion so bad that I could hardly eat anything. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me. I took three bottles of the 'Favorite Prescription' and one of the 'Golden Medical Discovery.'"

Sick people are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, *free*. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse the bowels and stimulate the sluggish liver.

Recent Literature.

The following volumes have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. If you wish to order any book, or to inquire about it, address the publishers as given below, and not this paper:

From Funk & Wagnalls, 30 Lafayette Place, New York:

The Concise Standard Dictionary is well named, for it contains 28,000 words and phrases taken from the unabridged Standard Dictionary which is considered by scholars an undoubted authority, selected with reference to the needs of the average individual. The spelling and pronunciation are the same, and the definitions are full and clear. The numerous illustrations add to the value by explaining pictorially characteristic forms that could not otherwise be so well understood.

The second volume of the Jewish Encyclopedia repeats the excellence of the first in every respect, showing the same depth of research, regard for accuracy and impartial statement of facts, extended knowledge—all these combined with a fine typographical finish that is a delight.

From Dod, Mead & Co., 5th avenue and 35th st., New York:

The Buried Temple is the mystical title of a volume full of rarely beautiful philosophy and mysticism such as belong to all the works of Maurice Materlinck.

From L. C. Page & Co., Boston:

Cap and Gown, by R. L. Paget, is the third volume of a series of college songs. The same spirit of youthful buoyancy pervades these that was noted in former volumes.

From the Merrill Co., Chicago:

Chiquita, by Merrill Tileson, is the romance of an Ute chief's daughter. The scenese are laid in Arizona and Colorado, and represent Indian life after the white man found his way to the forest and plains, and set his red brothers apart into reservations.

From Brentano's, 23 Union square, New York:

Stronger Than Love is the last novel from the prolific pen of Mrs. Alexander, the English novelist, whose death occurred recently. The scene is laid in England and it concerns people of social prominence.

BETTER RETURN TO THE MULES

Down in Florida a few years ago, at one of the famous summer resorts, was a small street railroad—a little affair that did not amount to much, but was supposed by its proprietors to be sufficient for all ordinary purposes. One day, in the course of a discussion, the owners were accused of being old fogies and behind the times. "Why don't you get together and be up to date?" they were asked. "You really ought to have a modern equipment for a place of this character, instead of an old road of mule drawn cars that date back to the flood."

After considerable deep meditation and with many misgivings, the road was ordered changed to an electric line, and an eighty horse power equipment was ordered. The outfit arrived and was installed, but for some reason failed to operate properly. An outside expert was then called in to examine the plant and locate the trouble. At a special directors' meeting he reported that the rated efficiency of the plant was eighty horse power, and that eighty horse power were being used for the actual operation of the road. At this one of the directors jumped up and exclaimed, excitedly: "Eighty horse power for what we used to do with six mules? I guess we had better go back to the mules."—Electrical Age.

PEOPLE AND THEIR WALK

Glance about you on the street. Notice the people passing—their carriage and step. You will soon learn to read charter in this way.

Business takes long strides and has a quick, nervous gait.

Stubbornness waddles, pointing determinedly to self with every step.

Happy-go-lucky has a free and easy walk, throwing his arms and legs about as if hung on pivots.

Dignity is studiously erect, measuring her steps carefully and looking neither to the right nor left. It is exaggerated style of the correct pose.

Independence struts, positively tipping backward and swaggers his shoulders and tiptilts his hat, saying in appearance, if not in words: "A fig for your opinion."

Prudery walks cautiously, with small, mincing steps.

Equipoise walks with such grace, with such ease, she attracts the eye of the admiring throng. Entering a room, she fascinates all about her.

It is the little things in a day which combine to make up the events of a lifetime. We cannot be to careful in guarding the training of the body. Some are blessed with beautiful faces; others with fine figures; many have luxuriant hair and a graceful carriage. Yet it is possible for each to possess, in part, all these attributes of beauty, with study and practice, says the Portland Oregonian.

And not the least among these attractions the walk. A lady is oftener judged by the refined maner in which she carries herself than in any other way.

Longfellow joins the opinion of the world in "Hyperion:" Noiseless as a feather or a snowflake did her feet touch the earth. She seemed to float in the air, and the floor to bend and wave under her as a branch when a bird alights upon it and takes wing again."

Why People Want to Write.

We are inclined on the whole to believe that the stimulus to literary production exists within and not without the man. It is not external circumstances, poverty or riches, sickness or health, greatness or humbleness that determine the productions or output of genius. It is the characteristics of the man that determine not what he shall learn or what he shall think, but what he shall do. A stimulus from without, such as poverty, may start production of course, but that is merely the physical awakening of a disposition that in any circumstances would have been awakened in some way at some time. True literature is the voice of the soul calling from the windows of the house of clay in response to those things of life that touch the nature of the soul that speaks. —London Spectator.

JACK SHEPPARD'S HOUSE

Destroyed Along With Wych Street on Historic London Thoroughfare.

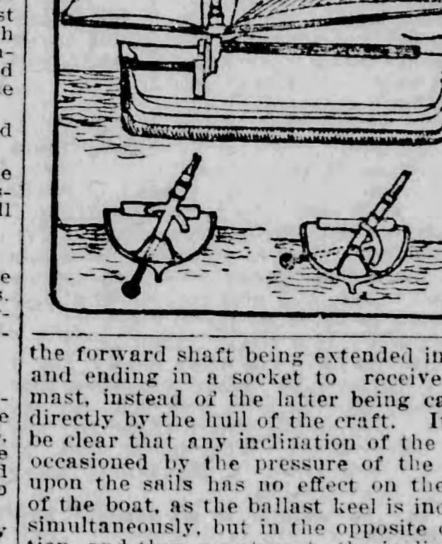
Wych street, a quaint old thoroughfare at the city end of the Strand, has now finally passed out of existence. It was in the area of the Strand-Holborn improvements, and its destruction had for some time been decided on. In a few months' time gigantic buildings of the most modern type will take the place of the quaint old houses, rich in historic memories, that made it one of the points of interest in London.

On Wednesday, Jack Sheppard's house, in this street, was finally closed and handed over to the housebreakers. Jack Sheppard lived there when serving an apprenticship as a carpenter. His name was carved by himself on a beam in the kitchenu, where it remained until a few days ago. The beam is now being transferred to the museum of London antiquities and curiosities being gathered by the London county council. Wych street had many other associations besides this. The Shakespeare Head, 31, at one time had as its landlord Mark Lemon, the famous humorist, who in after years became editor of Punch. At the Globe theatre many chapters of modern theatrical history occurred. The Globe is best known to modern theatregoers as the scene of Mr. Penley's triumphs and as the birthplace of Mr. Pinero's Gay Lord Quex.

Almost opposite the Globe was the gigantic Olympic theatre, a house noted for having perhaps more runs of bad luck than any other London theatre. Its great size and its unfortunate position gave it little chance. In recent years it was rarely occupied. Charles Dickens was associated with many revels around this street. A more tragic memory lies in the fact that Bishop Hooper was taken from the Angel Inn, then at the bottom, to his death at Gloucester. Wych street took its name from Drury Lane, of which it was a continuation. In old times the lane was known as the Via do Aldwych. Among other houses of amusement which in the past have centered here was Astley's Amphitheatre.—London Mail.

NORWEGIAN SAILING BOAT

Ordinarily when a sailboat is out in a high wind the pressure on the sail causes the boat to tip far over in the water, sometimes running low enough to bring the rail under the surface for a short interval if the sail is not loosened to relieve the strain. A Norwegian inventor seeks to overcome this tendency by a new method of mounting the mast, which is illustrated in the picture here presented. It will be noticed that an auxiliary keel is suspended beneath the boat by means of horizonal shafts at the stem and stern,



the forward shaft being extended inward and ending in a socket to receive the mast, instead of the latter being carried directly by the hull of the craft. It will be clear that any inclination of the mast occasioned by the pressure of the wind upon the sails has no effect on the hull of the boat, as the ballast keel is inclined simultaneously, but in the opposite direction, and thus counteracts the inclination of the sail, while the boat itself remains in its normal condition and is only affected by the movement of the water. As the mast does not move in the longitudinal plane of the boat it is plain that the forwardly acting force of the wind on the sails remains as effective as heretofore, and the swinging ballast keel, which is outside the boat, in no way interferes with the interior of the hull, as the only portion in connection with the keel which is inside the boat is the oscillating shaft. The two lower drawings illustrate the method of mounting the mast to overcome the pressure of a high wind, the mast socket being normal in one picture and connected with the end of the arc in the other to bring the weight of the keel against the wind pressure.

Willing to Search.

A woman stopped at a cloth counter in one of the large department stores recently and asked to be shown some dress patterns suitable for early autumn wear. The salesman began on the lowest row of shelved compartments and pulled out and opened box after box until the counter on either side of him was piled as high as his head with goods. Three times he climbed a ladder to the upper rows and staggered down under a weight of box patterns until, when the woman took a survey of the shelves, but two patterns remained unopened. Then she said, very sweetly:

"I don't think I'll buy any to-day, I'm sorry to have troubled you; but you see I only came to look for a friend."

"No trouble whatever, madame," he replied politely. "Indeed, if you think your friend is in either of the remaining two boxes, I don't mind opening them, too."—Philadelphia Times.

A Matter of Doubt.

"Yes," said the man who had gone out to inspect the place. "This can be made a delightful resort. With its easy accessibility, its elevated location, these fine old oaks and that lovely little lake so close at hand, it is a charming spot, indeed. What do you intend to do with it?"

"Well," replied the owner of the acres, "I don't know whether to make it a beer garden or turn it into a Chautauqua. Which do you think would pay the best?" —Chicago Tribune.

Base Occupations.

Every base occupation makes one sharp in its practice and dull in every other.—Sir Philip Sidney.

SUSPICION

Leads to the Real Cause.

The question of coffee disease or Postum health becomes of the greatest importance when we are thrown on our own resources. Many a woman when suddenly left without means of support can make a comfortable living if health remains.

A brave little woman out in Barnes, Kansas, says, "I feel that I owe you a letter for the good Postum Coffee has done me. For years I was a great sufferer with nervousness without ever suspecting the cause. Two years ago I came down with nervous prostration. My work was light, but I could not do it. I could not even sew or read.

My sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I suffered intensely and it seemed only a matter of time till I must lose my reason.

My mental distress was as great as my physical, when one day a friend brought me a trial of Postum Coffee and urged me to use it instead of coffee for a few days, saying that Postum had cured her of liver trouble and sick headaches. I replied that I thought I could not give up coffee, I had always used it as a stimulant, however the Postum Food Coffee proved to be pleasing to the taste and I used it and was surprised to see that I was resting and getting better.

My husband bought several packages and insisted on me using it altogether. Gradually, but not the less surely, I fully recovered. I never used coffee afterward and when I was left a widow a year later I was able to open a dressmaking shop, and support myself and little girls." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

DYNAMITE CRUISER TO BE DISMANTLED

Washington, Aug. 11.—The dynamite cruiser Vesuvius, which has been out of commission most of the time since the Spanish war, may be dismantled as a result of the investigation into the value to the navy which Secretary Moody will make when he returns to Washington.

The majority of the board of construction is satisfied the Vesuvius was given a fair trial in Cuban waters and was found wanting. Dynamite is not a favorite with the navy.

The Vesuvius cost the government in the aggregate over $350,000. If Secretary Moody's decision is adverse to the cruiser its three pneumatic tubes and intricate machinery will be sold as junk.

QUEER TALES OF FISHERMEN FLOURISH THIS TIME OF YEAR

Strange things happen to fishermen and when fishermen are around. They are so many and are backed up by such evidence that most anglers of long experience stand ready to believe almost anything that may be told them of the funny doings of fish. The tyro may always be recognized by his unfailing hoot at anything beyond his own limited knowledge.

Quite recently Prof. V. A. Pinkley, of the Cincinnati College of Music, and a friend were fishing from a boat on Lake Mendota in Central Wisconsin. They were after bass.

The friend had a violent strike, hooked his fish with an exclamation and began to reel in. A moment afterward the line went limp in the water and he said, regretfully: "He's got away." Bringing in his line he remarked further: "He's got my hook and minnow."

Meanwhile Pinkley, having a strong strike on his own hook, was paying little attention. He reeled and fought and fought and reeled and finally worked his fish, exhausted near the boat's side, and the guide lifted it out with a dipnet. Attempting to unfasten the fish he turned to Pinkley and said:

"You are the only man about here who ever caught a fish without sticking a hook in him."

Examination showed that the friend's line had parted just above the swivel. The bass darted away. The small eye of the swivel caught on the point of Pinkley's hook and stuck.

The bass was thus landed on the hook with which it was first struck transferred under the water to another line.

Fishing with a hand line below Mount Carmel, Ill., last fall, Rob Dunn, a boy 14 years old, felt a bite and hooked his fish and began to haul in. When the line was half in he felt a mighty surge and was pulled nearly to the water's edge.

He hung on desperately, and being unable to land the fish, called to a negro boy fishing some yards away. Together they tugged at the line and finally got the fish in to bank.

They pulled the fish up until its head and shoulders rested on the ground, but could get it no further. The negro held to the line, while Dunn smashed the fish's head with a brick.

On the big hook was a drumfish about a foot long and eight inches wide, weighing possibly three pounds. When this fish had been half way in it had been struck by an enormous gar, of the roundhead variety. It was too big for the gar to swallow and had stuck in the big fish's throat, its fins fastened in the gills. The gar weighed more than a hundred pounds. Thus two fish were taken on one hook.

Conversely, Edward Kimball, of Chicago, whipping a Michigan stream last month, fastened a trout and fought it to a finish. When he got the fish into the net he found that it was hooked upon both the upper and lower leaders.

The lower leader was very far in. The only explanation is that the trout rose to the lower fly, took it, did not feel the pain and struck immediately at the upper fly, grabbing them both. This was an instance of one fish caught on two hooks.

On Channel Lake, Ill., not long ago, Dr. W. D. Blackman, of Geneva, and his friend, Dr. Green, were fishing for bass. They fished from early morn to dewey eve and got mosquito bites.

At dewey eve, however, having decided to return to the hotel in disgust, they reeled in their lines laid the rods in the bottom of the boat and lit their pipes. Then a minnow came leaping frantically from the water, going up six inches from the surface. It dived under the boat.

Just then a three-pound bass rose behind it two feet high, described a beautiful curve and landed in the boat, where it flapped in a vain effort to get out. Blackman looked at Greene, Greene at Blackman; Blackman snorted, grabbed the fish and threw it back into the lake.

George R. Silsbee went fishing on Pewaukee Lake, Wis., with W. S. Smythe. Luck was poor. Late in the afternoon Silsbee yelled that he had a strike; a moment after Smythe yelled, "Me, too!"

They reeled in hard, their fishes making little fight. Their lines ended simultaneously and tautly. In the water near the boat was a bass weighing half a pound.

Silsbee's spoon was in one side of his jaw; Smythe's minnow and single hook were in the other side. The bass had struck the two baits together or so nearly together that there was no appreciable difference of time. It was one fish caught on two lines.

Feeling a slight tug not much more than a nibble, Frank Harris, on Long Lake, Price county, Wis., in June last, struck hard, then reeled in a fish which made little resistance. He found a handsome bass attached, which had been hooked through the tail about an inch from its end. This fish had run into the hook while swimming by it.

On the south fork of the Flambeau river, Wis., last fall Ed Reich and some friends were trolling for muskallonge. The guide had a pair of short oars, copper tipped and made of soft white pine.

A muskallonge of fifteen pounds struck the end of one oar and hung on, either because its teeth were fastened in the soft wood or because it was stunned by the shock. One of the men shot it with a small pistol.—New York Sun.

MUSTACHE CURLER.

The illustration shows a mustache curler which, according to its inventor, needs no heating or cosmetics to enable it to shape a mustache handsomely and make it retain its shape as long as if it had been treated by any of the methods now in use. The apparatus consists of a comb shaped to fit the upper lip,

mounted on a handle, and having an arm projecting at right angles from the top of the teeth, which supports a second handle, carrying a plate of the same shape as the comb. The plate is pivoted on the handle, which enables it to be pulled directly away from the comb after the pressure has been applied to the mustache. In using the curler the pressure plate is first withdrawn from the comb, and the latter is inserted in the hair, which has previously been moistened slightly. The pressure plate is then replaced as close as possible to the surface of the comb, and the two handles are tightly grasped in one hand to increase the pressure on the hair. When removing the curler from the mustache the plate is first drawn back in a horizontal direction until it is free from the hair, and the comb is then pulled vertically downward, when the mustache will be found pressed into the proper shape and will retain its position for a considerable length of time.

The Two John's.

John Smith number one stole one chicken. He was sent to jail for 30 days.

While there he reformed and became another man. He became John Smith number two.

John Smith number two organized a chicken trust, took two million chickens as his fee for organizing it, and sold the chickens when the market was at its highest.

Thus he was enabled to endow a jail with a library.

This goes to show that if we ponder properly over our misdeeds we may readily see where we did not make them big enough.—Judge.

What Men Like in Men.

Men like in men these traits: The honor that ennobles, the justice that insures the right, the reasonableness that mellows and makes plain, the courage that proclaims virility, the generous instinct that disdains all meanness, the modesty that makes no boast, the dignity that wins respect, the fineness and the tenderness that know and feel. But when one thinks of it more carefully, may he not sum it up in just a single sentence and accept it as the truth that all men like a gentleman? —Cosmopolitan.

THE WIDOWER WAS CONSOLED

A lawyer who has won some distinction through his success in compromising suits for damages by accident says his most interesting client was a Swedish farmer from Delaware county, whose wife had been killed here in Philadelphia by a train crossing the streets at grade.

The widower was simply inconsolable, and, having been told that he could get $10,000 if he insisted on pushing the case, refused for months to talk compromise. The lawyer, of course, did all possible to keep the hearing back, in the hope of discouraging the Swede; and at last he was rewarded by an offer to settle at a reasonable figure.

The Swede called, the lawyer said $500, and the bereaved one quickly accepted. As he folded the check and pocketed it he observed:

"Vell, I deed not do so pad'ce! I'fe got fif' hoondred tollar and a goot teal better vife than I had beefore. She and me was married yesterday."—Philadelphia Times.

Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.

Made from an active principle obtained from Black Root. They act on the liver equal to calomel and leave no bad after effects. No griping, no sick stomach. Will cure chronic constipation. Price 25 cents.

THE SMART KID.

Mother—Did you break anything when you dropped that armful of playthings, Bessie?

Bessie—No, mother, nothing but the quiet; and that's mended already.

Could Talk Some.

"I suppose you heard the address of our new Congresman last evening?"

"Oh, yes."

"Well, what did you think of it?"

"His speech impressed me with the conclusion that he was gifted with the making of a good barber."—Richmond Dispatch.

The Farmstead.

INQUIRIES AND ANSWERS.

Apple Tree Blight.

Editor Farmstead:—My apple trees commenced to blight early in June. I sent some of the twigs to the Michigan Agricultural College and inclose the reply. Spraying the trees with Bordeaux mixture might be useful.—E. W. P., Ingersoll, Mich.

Michigan Agricultural College, Agricultural College P. O., Mich., July 18, 1902.—Dear Sir:—Your favor to the college and apple twigs affected with blight have been referred to me. I take pleasure in replying, although I am unable to give you a remedy for the trouble.

The blight is most troublesome when trees are making a rapid, soft growth. Some varieties are injured far more than are others. The Russian sorts, as red Astrachan, Alexander and others, are most affected. With the advent of dry, warm weather, the trees will show less and less blight. An orchard cover crop, sown when cultivation ceases, by hardening the wood, is a valuable preventive. It is seldom necessary to cut trees because of the blight, but it is always desirable to cut out all of the diseased portions. The blight is caused by a fungus, and not by insects, as the clipping you send suggests. Yours truly,

U. P. HEDRICK.

For Flies on Cattle.

Editor Farmstead:—In answer to C. H. P., of Tennessee, who desires treatment for flies on cattle, I give a formula for the Texan horn-fly, just issued by the Oklahoma Territorial Experiment Farm as being effective for the same fly: Pulverized rosin, two parts; soap shavings, one part; water, one-half part; fish oil, one part; oil of tar, one part; kerosene oil, one part; water, three parts.

Place the rosin, fish oil, soap and the one-half part of water in a basin and boil until the rosin and soap are dissolved. Then add the remainder of the ingredients and boil the whole for 15 minutes. Apply with a brush or sponge lightly to the head, back and sides, not using so as to run to the skin.—O. B., Guthrie, Okla.

Ginsing.

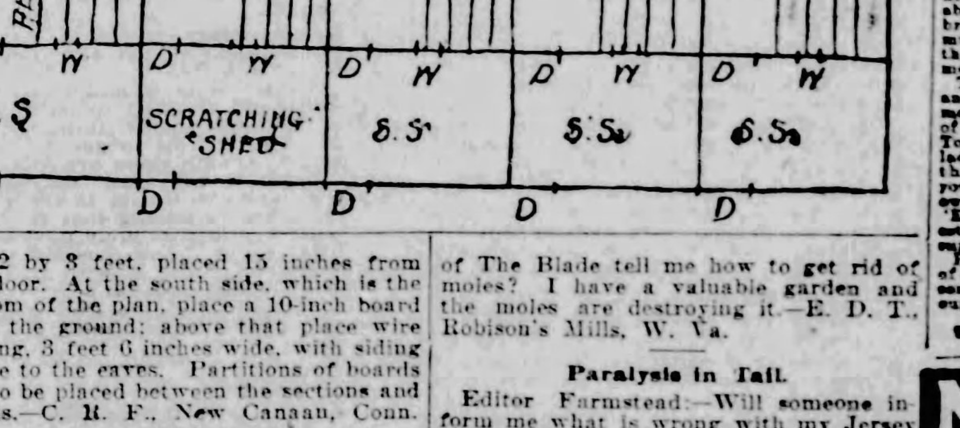
Editor Farmstead:—Please tell me all you can of ginseng, where I can get seed, how long it takes to mature, its care, soil best adapted for it, and price for the product when it sells, its use, etc.—W. C., Washington, Kan.

We have a request of a similar nature from L. B., Leesburg, Fla. Ginseng is a perennial plant, growing in mountainous or hilly regions, and always in the shade of a forest. It is most abundant in the Alleghenies. The stem is about a foot high, with three branches, each having five leaves. At the top is a small umbel of inconspicuous, greenish-white flowers, which are succeeded by small berry-like red fruits. The root is fleshy, and from four to nine inches long. It was formerly used to a small degree as a household remedy, but scientific investigation shows that it has no medicinal value whatever. The Chinese, however, believe it to possess remarkable virtues in the treatment of nearly all diseases. The only market for the root is for the Chinese trade. We do not know what it sells for, but probably any druggist can tell.

As to its culture, mode of propagation, and other points asked for in the above letter, we shall be glad if some experienced reader will reply. One thing we can not do—print the addresses of people who may have the seed or roots for sale. That would be a free advertisement.

Poultry House Plan.

Editor Farmstead:—In The Blade of July 10, L. D. M. asks for poultry house plans. I would suggest the following, which I think about as good as he can do with his building. In the plan, D stands for door, W for window, and S S for scratching shed. The windows



are 2 by 3 feet, placed 15 inches from the floor. At the south side, which is the bottom of the plan, place a 10-inch board next the ground; above that place wire netting, 3 feet 6 inches wide, with siding above to the eaves. Partitions of boards are to be placed between the sections and roosts.—C. R. F., New Canaan, Conn.

Belgian Hares.

Editor Farmstead:—May I make a few suggestions to F. F., Kalamazoo, Mich., about Belgian hares vs. lice? Don't injure the lice; rather encourage them all you can. The Belgian hare craze is the biggest humbug of the twentieth century. Families here that could not afford to keep a cow invested their last dollar to get a pair of hares. They paid from $10 to $45 and $50 for a single high-bred buck. After great expense and trouble they sold them out at about 20 cents per pound and very slow sale at that.—B. F. T., Warrensburg, Mo.

To Kill Cabbage Worms.

Editor Farmstead:—To kill cabbage worms take one tablespoonful of saltpetre to one pail of water; sprinkle the cabbage two or three times if necessary. —P. S., Red Wing, Minn.

For That Orchard.

Editor Farmstead: Tell F. P. G., of Danville, Va., to dig a trench around each tree at least two feet from the tree, and into this trench put lime or ashes and fine manure. Cover with soil and hoe to the tree. The trouble is lack of nourishment, which must be supplied. To prevent any further trouble of like kind, plow the orchard, do not plant anything in it and keep the ground stirred up and the rootlets will grasp the much-needed nourishment. Now, if the soil is not sufficiently fertile, it must be fertilized.—G. W. K., Wiseburg, W. Va.

That Injured Colt.

Editor Farmstead: E. M., of Lamartine, Pa., asks for a remedy for his colt. The colt has ruptured the cords on the front part of the legs. Cure: Get some stiff leather, 7 or 8 inches wide and large enough to go around his legs; punch holes in the edges to lace like a shoe. Put this on about half way of the joint, with some thin leather under the laces to keep it from hurting his legs; lace tight. It will take three or four months to cure.—F. R. W., Walkerton, Ind.

To Exterminate Poke.

Editor Farmstead: If J. A. B., Sidney, O., will turn his hogs on his pasture late in the fall with no rings in their noses, not feed anything for a few days, to let them get started to eating the poke, they will winter on them and do well, and will also kill the weed.—G. W. C., Woodzell, W. Va.

Gapes in Chickens.

Editor Farmstead: For gapes in chickens, feed camphor gum in their food once a day. It will cure the worst of them. From experience I know this will cure gapes.—B. G., Maryville, Tenn.

Mammitis in Cow.

Editor Farmstead: I have a very fine Jersey cow. About every fortnight the back part of her udder swells and becomes very hard for a few hours only. I will feel very grateful if some of your readers will give me the cause and remedy or preventive.—L. S. L., Jackson, Tenn.

How Much Salt?

Editor Farmstead: Will J. R. S., of Ovid, Mich., please tell us how much salt to feed each of the three mornings? Does he feed it in chop, or just alone?—G. W. C., Woodzell, W. Va.

Who Can Tell?

Editor Farmstead:—I am a subscriber of the Weekly Blade. I have been taking weekly papers for 25 years, and I do not hesitate in declaring that your paper stands at the head of the list. I expect to take it as long as I am able to read. I have a wood fiber water bucket that is cracked; the injury having been sustained by it, falling from the well curb. Can any one give me a recipe of a cement that will mend the fracture? —G. S. M., Greenup, Ky.

Care of Bees.

Editor Farmstead:—Will some one please tell me something about bees? How may I tell a few days before, when they are going to swarm? What will I feed them in winter for bread, and how? What will keep small ants away from them?—A. C., Addison, W. Va.

Calloused Shoulder.

Editor Farmstead:—Will some one please give me treatment for a horse whose shoulder is calloused? He has a hard lump on the point of the shoulder, caused from strain and continued hard work, while in that condition bruising the shoulder. The skin is unbroken. It has been hurt six weeks.—D. M. S., Busch, Okla.

Canning Green Peas.

Mrs. Z., Leiters, Ind.:—Your request has been turned over to the household editor, who will doubtles attend to it.

Sick Hogs.

Editor Farmstead:—I have some sick hogs and I would like to know what is the matter and what to do for them. They begin getting shaky, and then stagger, behind, and in a few days they will go down behind, and then die. I have opened them, but cannot find a thing. They are as nice and clean as any hogs—not a worm nor a pimple. They will eat as good as any hog until they die.—J. N., Primrose, O.

What Ails These Pigs?

Editor Farmstead:—Can anyone tell what causes pigs three and a half months old to stand around in bunches, and root each other in the flanks and behind the forelegs, and give a cure, if any?—F. D., Red Bird, Neb.

Hydraulic Rams.

Editor Farmstead:—Will some one who has used a hydraulic ram a number of years please answer this question. Do they give general satisfaction, and how long, as a rule, does galvanized iron pipe last buried two to three feet in clay soil? —A. G. V., Chess, Fla.

Getting Rid of Moles.

Editor Farmstead:—Will some reader of The Blade tell me how to get rid of moles? I have a valuable garden and the moles are destroying it.—E. D. T., Robison's Mills, W. Va.

Paralysis in Tail.

Editor Farmstead:—Will someone inform me what is wrong with my Jersey cow. She has lost entirely the use of the tail and is unable to keep the flies off herself. She seems to be hearty in all other ways and gives the same amount of milk that she did before. If any reader of this paper can give a cure for this disease I would be pleased to hear from them at once through the Farmstead.—J. A. T., Chillicothe, O.

PRESERVING EGGS.

What the Rhode Island Experiment Station Advises.

In a commercial way, cold storage is the cheapest way of preserving eggs, but for the housekeeper and the poultryman a storage house is impracticable. Some other method of preserving a few dozen eggs is needed, so that when eggs are cheap and plenty in summer, they can be laid down and taken up and used during the winter, when fresh eggs are a luxury. This subject has received considerable attention from experiment stations and others interested, and the latest information is given by the Rhode Island report recently issued.

Among the methods employed were the use of waterglass or silicate of soda, table salt, slaked lime, and salt brine, vaseline, dried wood ashes, finely ground gypsum, powdered sulphur, brimstone fumes and sulphur, permanganate of potash, salicylic acid and salt brine. In each case fresh eggs were carefully gathered and placed in stone jars, which were kept in a closet where the temperature ranged from 62 to 67 degrees in summer. They were covered with the liquid preservative, where such was used, or packed in dry material, as the case might be. Vaseline was rubbed over the shell with a cloth, while in the brimstone fumes and sulphur experiment, the eggs were subjected to the fumes of burnt brimstone for an hour, and then packed in flour of sulphur.

The eggs were packed for a period of 10½ months, when they were examined. Those preserved with the waterglass or with the lime, water and salt brine, were all good for culinary purposes, but he rest were all spoiled. Further experiments with the waterglass were tried and it was found that as little as 3 per cent solution was effective. Either wooden, earthen or glass receptacles will do to hold the eggs, which should be washed clean and laid in carefully, and then covered with the solution of waterglass and water. After a time the waterglass forms a white precipitation upon the shell, which is readily washed off when the eggs are taken out for use.

After being preserved in this for 10½ months, the whites of the eggs were clear, but not so limpid as those of fresh eggs. The yolks appeared normal in color and condition. The air cell was not enlarged. The taste was slightly flat, or at least not perfectly fresh, but they were suitable for culinary use and probably as good as most crate eggs commonly found in market.

In preparing the lime water and salt brine solution, one pound quicklime and one-half pound table salt were thoroughly mixed with boiling water. After slaking and settling, the clear solution was drawn off and poured over the eggs. The eggs kept as well in this as in the waterglass, the whites beat up nicely, but had a slightly salt taste. This method of preserving eggs is somewhat cheaper than the waterglass, which, however, is not very expensive if a 5 per cent solution is used.

NEW MARKET

For American Potatoes in Tropical Countries.

The new market for potatoes that is rapidly increasing in the tropics is not yet half appreciated by potato growers and dealers. Here is Gov. Hunt reporting that during the past 12 months Porto Rico alone imported $500,000 worth of potatoes from Spain. It is true that under the treaty of Paris, Spain has entry into the markets of Porto Rico, Cuba and the Philippines under the same conditions as the United States, until 1908. Therefore Spanish produce and manufactures are entitled to free admission into Porto Rico and into the Philippines at a reduction of 25 per cent from the rates of duty prevailing in the United States. But it goes without saying that America can produce potatoes more cheaply than Spain or any other country, and every bushel of potatoes consumed in the tropics should come from this country. A word to the wise is sufficient.—American Agriculturist.

Summer Enjoyments and Initials.

Deep in the bark of the old beech tree that stood on the river bank the young man carved the initials of her name.

Then he called her attention to them.

"But your initials, just above mine," she said, "look as if they had been cut there a year or more ago."

"They were, dear," he replied.

"And mine," she continued, looking at them a little closer, "seem to have been worked over from others already there."

"Yes, dear," he replied with noble candor. "I have to change them every year. That is one of the penalties of these summer resort engagements."—Chicago Tribune.

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PATENTS: R. S. & A. B. Lacey, Patent Attys., Wash'n, D. C. Est. 1869. Examination free. Best hand book.

PERSONAL.

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LADIES ONLY For a dollar bill and the names of five married women I will send a Hygienic Rubber Protector. Safe and sure. ... Remedy Co., 90 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

MISCELLANEOUS.

$500 will buy land enough for a good farm on the line of the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway. Write to J. B. Killebrew, ... Nashville, Tenn., for literature.

Wanted, Land Warrants. Issued to soldiers of the War of the Revolution. Issued to soldiers of the War of 1812. Issued to soldiers of the War with Mexico. Issued to soldiers of any war. ... Surveyor General's Certificates, Agricultural College Scrip, Soldier's Additional Homestead Rights, Forest Reserve Land, or any valid Land Warrants or Land Scrip. Will pay spot cash on delivery of papers. W. E. MOSES, Jacobson Bldg., Denver, Col.

WANTED—AGENTS.

WANTED—STARK NURSERY PAYS CASH weekly if you sell Stark trees. Louisiana, Missouri; Dansville, New York.

MEDICAL.

LADIES My Monthly Regulator never fails. Box FREE. Dr. F. MAY, Bloomington, Ill.

BED WETTING CURED. ...

CANCER CURED at HOME by internal treatment, no knife, plaster or pain. Book and Testimonials mailed FREE. Mason Cancer Institute, 121 W. 42d St., N.Y.

BED-WETTING CURED. Sample free. Dr. F. E. May, Box 157, Bloomington, Ill.

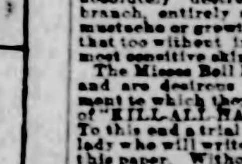
LADIES! $500 REWARD For a case of suppression, any cause in pathology, my monthly regulator fails to relieve; safe, harmless ... DR. JACKSON R. CO., 169 Dearborn St., Chicago.

MYSELF CURED I will gladly inform anyone addicted to COCAINE, MORPHINE, OPIUM OR LAUDANUM, of a never-failing harmless Home Cure. Address Mrs. D. M. Baldwin, P. O. Box 1212, Chicago, Ill.

BLOOD POISON

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Blood Poison Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guaranty. Capital $500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash and still have aches and pains, Mucus Patches in Month, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write for proofs of cures. Cook Remedy Co. 1717 MASONIC TEMPLE, Chicago, Ill. 100-page Book Free.

FREE TRIAL! DEATH TO HAIR—ROOT AND BRANCH. New Discovery by the MISSES BELL.



A Trial Treatment FREE to Any One Afflicted with Hair on Face, Neck or Arms.

We have at last made the discovery which has baffled chemists and all others for centuries—that of absolutely destroying superfluous hair, root and branch, entirely and permanently, whether it be a mustache or growth on the neck, cheeks or arms, and that too without impairing in any way the finest or most sensitive skin.

The Misses Bell have thoroughly tested its efficacy and are desirous that the full merits of their treatment to which they have given the descriptive name of "KILL-ALL-HAIR," shall be known to all afflicted. To this end a trial will be sent free of charges to any lady who will write for it and say she saw the offer in this paper. Without a cent of cost you can see for yourselves what the discovery is; the evidence of your own senses will then convince you that the treatment, "KILL-ALL-HAIR," will rid you of one of the greatest drawbacks to perfect loveliness, the growth of superfluous hair on the face or neck of women.

Please understand that a personal demonstration of our treatment costs you nothing. A trial will be sent you free, which you can use yourself and prove our claims by sending two stamps for mailing. THE MISSES BELL, 78 and 80 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

NEW CURE FOR FITS

If you suffer from Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness or St. Vitus' Dance, or have children or friends that do so, my New Discovery will CURE them, and all you are asked to do is to send for my FREE REMEDIES and try them. They have cured thousands where everything else failed. Sent absolutely free with complete directions, express prepaid. Please give AGE and full address. DR. W. H. MAY, 94 Pine Street, New York City.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS Largest Nursery. Fruit Book free. We PAY CASH Weekly. WANT MORE SALESMEN. STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc.

Question Bureau.

RULES—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

"Year Without a Summer."

"Please tell us what you can about the cold year."—J. N. R., Leslie, Mich.

The "year without a summer" was 1816. The previous winter was very cold in Europe, but opened comparatively mild in our country, and in no way indicated the severe weather that soon prevailed. January was very mild, so much so, indeed, that fires rendered homes uncomfortably warm; this was broken, however, in February for a few days, but the warm condition which existed all of that month gave no indication of the coming wintry aspect which succeeded, and which rendered the remaining months of the year unlike any summer that had preceded it within the memory of the then "oldest inhabitants."

March came in with its usual icy winds, but moderated greatly toward the end. April began with warm and bright sunshine, but as the month drew to a close the cold increased and it ended in ice and snow and a very wintry temperature. May, which isusually looked for with its welcome flowers, proved a bitter disappointment; the early buds were soon blackened by the frost, and in one night during the first two days of May all vegetation was made a blackened waste; the corn was killed and the fields had to be made ready for another planting, but that was prevented by the extreme cold. Ice formed to the thickness of an inch through all the fields.

June was a month of ice and desolation, with thermometer sunk very far below the freezing point, even in the southern latitude, and all renewal of planting was abandoned. Frost, ice and snow were common throughout the country, every green thing which had availed itself during the few days of sunshine to develop perished in the frost, and all kinds of fruit were destroyed.

In Vermont snow fell to the depth of ten inches during that month; seven inches in Maine and three inches throughout Massachusetts and central New York. July was accompanied by frost and ice, and on the glorious Fourth an abundance of ice was found in the streams and pools as far south as Virginia. That month the Indian corn was entirely destroyed in all but the far southern portion of the country, and even there but a small quantity, compared to the usual crop, escaped. August, which it was hoped would end the cold weather, soon dispelled that hope; it was even more cheerless than the months which had preceded it. Ice formed even thicker than in the preceding month, and the corn was so badly frozen that it was cut for fodder, and almost every green plant destroyed. The news received from Europe contained the intelligence that like conditions existed there in many parts.

The papers received from England stated that the year 1816 would be remembered for a generation as the year in which there was no summer. What little corn ripened in the unexposed states was worth almost its weight in gold. Farmers were compelled to use the corn grown in 1815 for planting in the spring of 1817. Seed never cost so much; it was obtained with great difficulty and at a cost of $5 a bushel. The last month of summer opened bright and warm and was the mildest of the year, but the expectation of returning summer was soon dispelled.

On August 16th ice formed everywhere, and winter clothing, which had been laid aside a few days before, was again brought forth to protect the people from the wintry weather. October kept up the reputation of its predecessor, as there was scarcely a day during the whole month that the thermometer rose higher than 30 degrees. November was extremely cold, but, strange to say, December was the mildest and most comfortable month of the whole year.

Of course the cold spell caused breadstuffs to rise to an unheard-of price, and it was impossible to obtain the ordinary vegetables for table use, as what were on sale were required for seed. Flour sold in 1817 i nthe cities for $13 per barrel, and the average price of wheat in England was 97 shillings per quarter.

Export Prices.

The Democratic papers are printing the following table, purporting to show the prices to Americans and the prices to foreigners on these articles:

Article—	American price.	Price to foreigners.
Wire nails (keg)	$ 2.25	$ 1.30
Wire rope (coil)	12.00	5.00
Lead 100 lbs.	4.00	2.00
Shovels, dozen	7.50	5.80
Axle grease, lb.	.08	.04
Washboards, doz.	3.00	[illegible].70
Meat choppers	2.70	.50
Barbed wire, 11 lbs.	3.00	.20
Clocks (alarm)	.80	.55
Lawn mowers	4.25	[illegible].75
Fruit jars (Mason's) dozen	.80	.55
Typewriters	100.00	[illegible]
Sewing machines	40.00	[illegible]
Bradbury pianos	375.00	[illegible]00.00
Bradbury pianos	325.00	275.00
Tin plate, 100 lbs.	4.19	3.10

"Are these statements true or false?"—C. H. P., Yuba City, Cal.

The probability is that they are entirely false. The table was made up by Congressman Griggs, who is at the head of the Democratic congressional committee. It is difficult to find the wholesale prices of articles, or the discounts given. It is difficult to see why American manufacturers would sell at lower prices abroad than at home, when most of them have orders ahead for home sales all the time.. Griggs is repeating old pretenses, which have been exposed many times. The country heard them in 1880, 1884, 1888 and 1892. It did not hear them in 1896 or in 1900 because the tariff did not figures in those canvasses except in a minor way, the silver issue being at the front in each of them. There is a desire on the part of a few of the younger Democrats, like Griggs, to make the tariff one of the issues this year. The older heads of the party, who remember the drubbings they got when that question was at the front before are shy of it, and would be glad to say nothing about it. Griggs and the rest of the greenhorns are getting themselves in shape to acquire the same sort of experience.

All the great exporting nations of Europe at one time and another have sold good abroad cheaper than at home. They did this so as to conquer a market in the outside world which would dispose of their surplus goods. The United States, however, is under no such necessity. Whatever is left over after satisfying the home demand finds a ready market abroad at the prevailing prices for this country. The cheapening process has been carried on here by improvements in machinery to such an extent that many of the staple goods are cheaper in this country than are the corresponding articles sold in England, Germany and other places, and made in those countries.

Iron Rust on Marble.

Editor Blade:—In reply to the question, what will take deep-seated iron rust out of white marble, I can say, after 50 years' practical experience in the marble business, that nothing has been found to remove it.—B. T. F., Warrenburg, Mo.

That Total Eclipse.

W. D. S., Brazil, Ind., will accept thanks for the following:

"In The Blade of July 31 you make the statement to G. L. B., Scranton, Ia., that you think that the total eclipse of the sun occurred in August, 1868. I would like to state that it occurred on August 7, 1869."

Taft and the Vatican.

"Please tell me if the American government was under obligations to send Governor Taft to Rome to discuss matters directly with the pope and his advisors in regard to the Roman Catholics in the Philippines."—S. B., Commerce, Iowa.

First, Taft did not go to discuss matters pertaining to Roman Catholics generally in the Philippines, but with regard to less than 500 friars of four orders. There is no question with regard to the 10,000,000 other Catholics there, nor the other monastic orders, nor anything else. Always get your facts straight before you ask a question. You evidently did not read carefully the article headed "The Filipinos and the Friars," 4th page of Weekly Blade of July 24, and the answer headed "The Philippine Friars," in the Question Bureau in the same paper.

Second, it is not a question of "obligation." Taft was not obliged to go to Rome. In the complication about the friars and their lands, it was a wise thing to have a conference on the matter, so as to reach an honorable and just settlement as early as possible. The pope took the initiative, proposed the conference and asked the government to express frankly and thoroughly its views. The President and his advisers accepted the proposal. What else could have been done by the administration to prove its good will and sense of justice?

Gas in Wells.

"Will you please explain in The Blade what it is in wells, usually called 'damp' that causes death? What produces it, and what will destroy it?"—J. R. O., Earlyville, Tenn.

The gas in wells which uneducated people call "damp," is carbonic acid gas. It is a chemical compound of carbon and oxygen. It is the same gas which is produced by burning any fuel, such as wood or coal. It is much heavier than air, and therefore settles to the bottom of a well. It probably comes, in such a case, from the ground itself. The way to get it out is to force air down the well. This can be done with a force pump and hose, or im perfectly by pouring water down from a height. This carries air down with it—enough to enable a man to breathe for a time. No one should enter a well or cistern without first letting down a lighted candle. If carbonic acid gas is there, the light will go out.

Rural Mail Boxes.

"Some months ago the statement was made in your paper that after the first of July rural mail would be delivered in any suitable box without regard to the fourteen special boxes designated by the department. Is this correct?"—E. F. W., Campbell, Cal.

"A man in the neighborhood wants to sell us boxes at from $1.50 to $2.75 each, and tells us that our mail will not be sent out unless we have a metal box. He says there are only three different styles of boxes allowed."—E. R., Foster, Ill.

"Please tell us if the government allows two families, living in the same house, or near each other, to use the same mail box on a R. F. D. route."—C. H. T., Edgewood, Iowa.

The following official order of the Postmaster General, which goes into effect on October 1 next, answers each and all of the above questions:

Each person desiring the rural free delivery service must erect at his own cost, and in the manner prescribed by the regulations of the department, a box complying with the following specifications:

Material.—All square or oblong boxes shall be made of not less than 20 standard gauge sheet iron or sheet steel, and galvanized, the edges of which shall be supported or strengthened either by folding the metal back upon itself, or by riveting to the edges band iron or steel at least 1-16 inch in thickness and at least ½ inch in width, or by wiring with at least No. 10 gauge wire; provided, if a box be made of heavier material than 20 gauge, the above requirements as to reinforcements need not be observed.

Circular, semi-circular or rounding boxes shall be made of not less than 22 gauge iron or steel; provided, however, that should boxes be made of black iron or steel, and galvanized after they are made, they shall not be made of lighter than 24 gauge. Circular, semi-circular or rounding boxes shall have the openings made so that there shall be no unsupported edges; and edges must be stregthened by either corrugating, bending, curling or wiring with No. 10 gauge wire, or by folding the metal back upon itself, or by supporting by riveting to such edges band iron at least 1-16 inch in thickness and at least ½ inch in width.

Workmanship.—All boxes must be made in the best workmanlike manner, and there must be no joints depending solely on solder to hold the different parts of the box together, but all joints must be either seamed, curled or riveted. Covers, lids or incasements shall be hinged or pivoted in a strong, substantial manner, and edges of same shall extend down or lap over the mail-holding compartments for a sufficient distance, so that when closed it will thoroughly protect the mail from rain, snow or dust under all circumstances. All exposed parts, such as rivets and hinges, must be galvanized.

Size.—The dimensions of rural free delivery boxes shall be, if a square or rectangular box, not less than 18x6x6 inches; if cylindrical, not less than 18 inches long and 6 inches in diameter, the capacity to be not less than 488 cubic inches.

Shape.—Experience has shown that boxes opening at the side or top are more convenient than those opening at the end.

Inspection.—Individuals or firms who propose to manufacture rural mail boxes shall submit a sample of the box or boxes, together with a sample of the material of which the box is composed, to the special agent in charge of the division in whose territory he may reside, or in whose territory the factory may be located, for inspection and approval. If said box or boxes shall be found to conform to the requirements and specifications of the department, the manufacturer will be authorized to stencil in a conspicuous place thereon the words, "Approved by the Postmaster General."

Boxes thus marked will come under the protection of that provision of the act making appropriation for the postal service of the United States for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1903 (approved April 21, 1902), which reads as follows:

"Whoever shall hereafter willfully or maliciously injure, tear down or destroy any letter box or other receptacle established by order of the postmaster general or approved or designated by him for the receipt or delivery of mail matter on any rural free-delivery route, or shall break open the same, or willfully or maliciously injure deface or destroy any mail matter deposited therein, or shall willfully take or steal such matter from or out of such letter box or other receptacle or shall willfully aid or assist in any of the aforementioned offenses, shall for every such offense be punished by a fine of not more than one thousand dollars, or by imprisonment for not more than three years."

Each box must be erected by the roadside, so that the carrier can easily obtain access to it without dismounting from his vehicle. The same box must not be used for more than one family, except in the case of near relatives or those residing in the same house.

Persons neglecting or refusing to comply with these conditions will be regarded as not desiring rural free delivery, and the rural carrier will be directed not to serve them.

The fourteen designated boxes included in department order of March 28, 1901, as receiving the approval of the postmaster general, will be accepted as falling within the provisions of the statute as above quoted, when contracted for or erected in good faith prior to the date when this order goes into effect; but on and after October 1, 1902, the manufacturers whose boxes have been heretofore approved will be required to confirm to the stipulations herein set forth as to size, shape, material and workmanship of boxes supplied by them.

In all service heretofore established, and wherein inappropriate, unsafe and unsuitable boxes are in use, the department will expect that patrons of rural free delivery (now accepted as a permanent feature of postal service) will conform as promptly as possible to the foregoing requirements, if they desire the continuance of rural free delivery. Those charged with the administration of the service will put this order into effect with firmness, but without undue haste or harshness.

The order prohibiting postmasters and carriers from assisting in the selection of rural mail boxes is modified, to the extent of permitting them to advise proposed patrons of rural free delivery so that, in the selection of boxes, they shall comply with the requirements of the department; but they are prohibited from becoming the agents of any rural box manufacturer in canvassing for or otherwise aiding in the sale of any particular box.

No special agent, route inspector or other officer of the postoffice service can be permitted to act as agent for, or by himself or through others to become interested in the sale of any rural free delivery letter box.

H. C. PAYNE,
Postmaster General.

Marietta Holley.

W. J. B., Shell Knob, Mo.: Miss Marietta Holley was born in Jefferson county, New York. She is a writer of poems, essays and stories. Her principal published books are: My Opinions and Betsy Bobbett's, 1873; My Wayward Pardner, 1880; Miss Richard's Boy, 1883; Sweet Cicely, 1885; Samantha at the Centennial, 1887; Poems, 1887; Samatha at Saratoga, 1887; Samantha Among the Bretheren, 1890; Samantha Among the Colored Folks, 1892; Samantha at the World's Fair, 1894; Samantha in Europe, 1896.

Volcanos and Weather.

"Does the eruption of so many volcanoes have anything to do with causing these recent rains?"—M. C., Lawrenceville, Pa.

Now, think a little. When did the eruptions in the two volcanoes in the West Indies begin? And had we not had weeks of rainy weather before that? And have we not had the same kind of weather right along? Then why jump, without thinking, to the conclusion that the outbreak of a couple of volcanoes had anythnig to do with a climatic condition which began weeks before their eruption and has continued ever since? So far as observation extends, no volcanic eruption has ever had the smallest influence on the weather, except for a few miles around the volcano itself. And the reason for that is plain. The volcano throws out an immense cloud of steam, which is only water in the form of vapor. This cools as it is driven up into the air, and falls in the form of heavy showers of rain over the area immediately adjacent to the eruption. Take the eruption of Krakatoa, on August 27, 1883. That summer had been a very dry one. The weather continued dry and hot for two months after the eruption, and silly people, who did not think, attributed the dry weather to the eruption. The area of the world, and the vast ocean of air above it is too great, for one, or two, or a dozen volcanoes in eruption to affect the weather.

Pensions.

"A soldier of the civil war died in 1901, and his widow can not find the discharge papers. Please explain through The Blade what steps can be taken for her to get her pension."—C. H. N., Plant City, Fla.

The thing to do is to put the case into the hands of an honest and honorable lawyer, have him apply to the War department for a certificate showing the honorable discharge of the soldier, and then have him apply for a pension for the widow.

"A soldier was killed in battle in 1863, in Tennessee, leaving a widow and four children. The widow applied for a pension. The youngest daughter married a soldier some years after the war, became insane, and is now in an insane asylum. Her husband is poor and unable to support her. Her mother is now dead. Is there any law that would give the insane daughter a pension?—J. M., Beech Creek, Pennsylvania.

There is no provision of the general pension laws to cover such a case. A special pension act might possibly pass congress, if your congressman, on investigation, thinks it advisable to try.

"Is there any way to trace up a soldier of the civil war who has been drawing a pension, and may be yet? His address has been lost to his friends, and they are anxious to know if he is living."—M. B. C., Bridgeton, Me.

There is no way. Even the pension bureau can not do it unless it knows at which pension agency he draws his pension, and then it would also have to know his regiment and company.

"Was a bill passed to allow all soldiers a pension of $12 per month, and was it signed by the President?"—N. S., Belle Plain, Iowa.

No such bill was passed, nor is congress likely to pass such a bill, because the revenues of the government would be inadequate to meet the added expense.

"A soldier enlisted in the volunteer service in 1861 for two years unless sooner discharged; was promised $100 bounty at expiration of term; was discharged with regiment after serving 22 months, without being paid the bounty. Those who served the full two years did receive it and afterwards were granted $50 additional. Has any law been passed allowing this class of soldiers the $100 or $150?"—J. D. F., Wineastown, N. Y.

There have been a number of bills passed at one time or another to correct such inequalities, but we can't tell whether the above case comes under them. Write out a full, concise statement of facts, giving name, dates, regiment, etc., and address "Secretary of the Treasury, Washington, D. C."

"Has any law been passed to pension men who served in the construction corps in the civil war? If not, why not?"—J. K. A., Sink, Tenn.

No pension is paid unless the man was mustered into the United States service. If he was not, he is not pensionable. In the construction corps, some men were mustered in, and some were merely civil employes. The latter are not pensionable.

West Point.

G. C. C., Elizabeth, W. Va.: Each Congressman has the appointment of one cadet to West Point every four years. You can not get an appointment in any other way. Write to your Congressman, and find when he will have a cadet to appoint.

Appointees must be between 17 and 22, free from any infirmity that would render them unfit for military service, and able to pass a severe examination in reading, writing, spelling, arithmetic, grammar, geography and United States history.

If you think of trying for it, cultivate your penmanship. It is too poor.

The Stamp Fraud.

"I received a chain letter from a missionary in New South Wales, asking that I send her ten or more canceled postage stamps, that when she received one million she would sell them to our government for $125. I had never heard of our government buying stamps and thought would write you for information."—E. L., Eaton, O.

We are weary of exposing this mossbacked fraud. We have done it time and again in the Bureau. Why will not people think? Why should the government buy defaced stamps? What could it possibly do with them? It is simply a device of scoundrels to get millions of old stamps. Among them are enough from which they can clean the cancellation marks and use again, to make it profitable—notwithstanding that to do so is an offense which is severely punishable. Send the letter to "The Postmaster-General, Washington, D. C.," with a full explanation, and the national secret service men will be put upon the trail of the scoundrels. There is no "missionary" in the case.

Don't Ask It!

A number of newspapers are having "guessing contests" on the total vote of Ohio at the election next November, as they also had last year. We beg that no one will write to us for an estimate of the vote. First, we don't know any more than you do about it. Second, the writer had an experience in that line last year that taught him a lesson. We received many requests, some inclosing stamped and self-addressed envelopes, begging for an estimate, which we declined to give. Near the election, one gentleman, a long-time subscriber to The Blade, and who has raised large clubs every year for many years, begged for a personal reply. We answered through the Question Bureau, that we could not do so. He wrote a most beseeching letter, recounting what he had done in the way of club-raising, and asked, as a return for his work, as well as a personal favor, that we would give him an estimate. In an evil hour, the present writer yielded, and stated that, in his opinion, the vote would not be less than a certain figure, nor greater than a certain other figure. His lowest figure was over 22,000 too high! The gentleman wrote a most indignant letter because we "misled" him, as he said. He not only stopped his subscription, but lost us over a hundred other subscribers. We will not run that risk again. We will NOT send estimates, even to our dearest old long-time subscribers! Besides, you can see that we are bad guessers!

Mrs. D. G. Croly.

"Please give a sketch of the life and work of Jenny June."—C. R. S., Bluffton, Ohio.

Jane Cunningham Crolly was born in England in 1829, and emigrated to Poughkeepsie, N. Y., when 10 years old, with her father and family. She married David G. Croly, a journalist, in 1856. She has been a writer, and in editorial positions on literary periodicals for 40 years or more. She has published a number of books.

Philippine Amnesty.

"When President Roosevelt issued his proclamation releasing all Filipinos from any charges or acts committed during the war, did he not release all American soldiers? If not, why not?"—S. H. D., Jacksboro, Tenn.

The amnesty of the Filipinos was a humane concession to a defeated foe. Any American soldiers undergoing sentence are being properly punished for infractions of discipline or of military law. There is no reason they should be pardoned because the Filipinos were given amnesty. Think carefully over it, and you will see a broad distinction.

The Difference.

"Please explain the difference between a foot square and a square foot."—E. W., Hemlock, W. Va.

There is no difference, when you speak of one only; but if more than one, there is a great difference. Take a foot rule and lay out on a floor five feet square—that is, a square five feet on each side. It will contain 25 square feet. So there is a big difference between five square feet and five feet square; and the case is the same with any other number except one.

Proclamations as to Deserters.

H. G., Hicks, N. Y.: President Lincoln issued two proclamations to deserters. The first was on March 10, 1863, offering remission of all punishment to all who should return to their regiments by April 1, 1863, and serve out their enlistments. The second was issued March 11, 1865, ordering all deserters to return within 60 days, with promise of pardon if they served out their terms of enlistment.

Deserters.

H. A., Hicks, N. Y.: A man who was a deserter in the civil war, and never pardoned, could be arrested and courtmartialed; but it is very doubtful if the government would consider it worth the trouble after so many years. However, a deserter has forfeited his right to vote and hold office, and this penalty can be enforced against any deserter.

Lost Energy.

"Is it true that only about 20 per cent of the energy in wood or coal is utilized in the burning of it? If so, is it a fixed law of nature, or is there a valuable invention or discovery awaiting science in getting the total utility?"—B. F. F., Vicksburg, Mich.

The very best engines, boilers and furnaces do not utilize over 20 per cent of the energy stored in the fuel. Inferior ones utilize even less; and an open fire in a grate, for heating purposes, does not send out over 5 per cent of the possible heat, the remainder going up the chimney. This waste is not "a law of nature." It is simply our ignorance of the means of utilizing the heat that now goes to waste. The inventor who can save even 5 per cent of what now goes to waste will reap a brilliant reward.

Charlotte Bronte.

"Please print a brief biography of Charlotte Bronte. Under what circumstances was Jane Eyre written? Also give the correct pronunciation of the name Eyre."—M. L. M., Vicksboro, N. C.

Charlotte Bronte was born at Thornton, Yorkshire, England, in 1816, died at Haworth in 1855. She was the daughter of Rev. Patrick Bronte, a minister of the church of England. He was born in Ireland; his name was originally Prunty, but he changed it to the more elegant form of Bronte. His salary was small, and the family was early inured to industry and self-denial. In 1824 Charlotte and three of her sisters were put to school at at a place called Cowan's Bridge. The situation was unhealthy, and two of them died of disease contracted there. The hardships suffered at this school from scanty food and severe discipline furnished to a considerable extent the theme of Jane Eyre. In 1825 Charlotte and Emily, the two surviving sisters, left the school, and for several years lived at home. During that time she had the care of the younger members of the family; she spent much of her time in writing, and showed a development of mind and a compass and facility of thought remarkable in a girl of her age.

In 1831 she was sent to school at Roe Head, where she stayed two years. In 1835 she re-entered the school as a teacher, but the labor wore upon her health and spirits until she was forced to give it up. She tried situations as a governess, but the occupation was not suited to her disposition. She then determined, with her sisters Emily and Anne, to establish a school of her own; and to qualify themselves, she and Emily went to Brussels. Charlotte spent nearly two years there. In 1844 the sisters made arrangements to open a school at Haworth, but received not a single pupil. Then the three sisters determined to devote themselves to literary work.

In 1846 they issued a volume of poems under the names of Currer, Ellis and Acton Bell, but it met with little favor. Charlotte then wrote The Professor, Emily wrote Wuthering Heights, and Anne, Agnes Grey. The last two found a publisher, but the first was refused, and did not appear until after Charlotte's death. She then wrote Jane Eyre, published in 1847, which at once met with immense success. Emily died in 1848, and Anne in 1849, just after the publication of her novel, The Tenant of Wildfell Hall. Charlotte's second novel, Shirley, was published in 1849. The secret of the authorship became known, and she was invited to London, where she met all the prominent literary characters of the day. Villette, published in 1853, was also very successful. In June, 1854, Charlotte married Rev. Arthur Nichols, her father's curate, but she died the following spring.

The name Eyre is made, by the Century Dictionary, to rhyme with air, fair, dare, etc.

Miscellaneous.

A. W. H., West Berlin, Vt.: We do not know the poem.

T. J. B., Eckley, O.: We are sorry to say we do not know.

W. F., Bigbend, W. Va.: We can not find the quotation.

J. E. B., Sparta, N. C.: We are sorry to say we can not answer.

J. S. C., Livingston, Wis.: We have not the data to answer intelligently.

R. C. B., Kellogg, Iowa: It would take three or four columns of our space, and the subject is not worth it.

A. O. B., Oakfield, O.: We do not know whether the question has ever been decided by a court. State the case to a lawyer.

H. E. T., Goodwin's Ferry, Va.: There is no direct teaching in the Bible on the subject. Consequently, all is speculation and conjecture.

G. A. H., Canaseraga, N. Y.: Unfortunately, the arrangement of our presses—the new ones—will not permit us to do as you suggest.

G. L. L., Whetstone, O.: We have no information on the subject whatever. But what can there be objectionable in that course, if true? Think a little.

O. B. H., North Adams, Mass.: We have no room for a full description of the method of assaying gold ore. Write to the Scientific American, New York.

H. D. K., Bonita, Cal.: We never heard of him, nor is he mentioned in any standard book of reference. Why not write to him, in care of the publishers of the book?

G. R., Abingdon, Va.: The name "Llano Estacado," or "Staked Plain," is no longer used. For information, write to the Commissioner of Agriculture, Austin, Texas.

F. M. M., Halsey, Ore.: If you can send the date of the paper, we will go back in our files, find the article, and endeavor to answer you. Otherwise we can not.

W. S. P., Holly, N. C.: The writer has seen a vast deal of "spiritual" phenomena and knows that a part is gross fraud. As to the remainder, even if it were real, there is not the slightest evidence that it is produced by the spirits of the dead.

E. C. D., Midlothian, Tenn.: Rural mail carriers are appointed from people who live in the territory covered by the route. Ask the postmaster of the office from which your route starts when there will be a civil service examination for carriers.

J. M. C., Mt. Airy, Ga.: There have been clocks which were wound by a motor run by the ascending current of air in a chimney; or by an electric current; and by other powers outside the clock itself. Why did you not send full name? It took over an hour to find your name on the mailing list. Why could you not have written your name in full, and saved us the trouble?

INDEED.

She—Did Mrs. de Millions go in deep mourning when her rich old husband died?

He—Yes. Why even her checks have black borders.

Old Belief Exploded.

Jinks—This talk about a woman not being able to hit a nail with a hammer is all nonsense.

Jenks—Think so?

Jinks—I know it; my wife was trying to drive some the other day, and one of her nails is all black and blue where she hit it.—Indianapolis Sun.

The Busy "Bee."

Nearly any man would make a good councilman, if he didn't get the idea in his head that he is congressional timber.—Atchison Globe.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

STORIES ABOUT BEECHER

In One Henry Ward Got the Better of the Newspaper Man.

A prominent military man of Brooklyn tells this story of Henry Ward Beecher: After the war there were a number of returned soldiers who did not at once fall into the ways of peace and industry, and were, therefore, in want. When it was found, as was the fact, that Beecher's pocket was responsive to appeals of distress, the fact was spread abroad; his doors were besieged and his walks waylaid. Finally Mrs. Beecher came to the rescue, to stave them off and protect her liberal, sympathetic and distinguished husband from them. But one of these besiegers was particularly persistent. He tried again and again, every denial apparently being but encouragement to further effort. While this was going on Mr. Beecher's hat rack was robbed—his storm coat, his overcoat, his cane, his umbrella, even his famous black slouch hat, were taken. Suspicion pointed to the persistent one, but the theft could not be fixed on him.

One day, after the robbery of the hat rack, the persistent one appeared, more persistent than ever, and finally was admitted to the great preacher's presence. Approaching, he said:

"I come to you, Mr. Beecher," he said, "in great distress of mind. I am overwhelmed with shame and remorse. My conscience will not permit me to be easy until I come to you and confess that I am the man who robbed your hat rack. Now that I have made the confession, I can say I was tempted by the pangs of hunger and an open door to the deed, and that I am determined from now on to live the life of a decent man. But first your forgiveness is necessary. I cannot restore the articles I have taken."

"Well," said Mr. Beecher, "I shall probably forgive you—as a matter of fact I do freely; but what are you going to do to try to live while you are making an effort at a decent life?"

"Why, I have made up my mind to get some little things I can carry around in a basket and sell."

"Have you any money to start yourself?"

"No. But it will take only a few dollars if I begin in a small way."

Beecher's hand went into his pocket and came out with a ten dollar bill attached, which he handed over with his blessing. That afternoon the great preacher came across his man with a glorious jag, informing all passers by that he had a Beecher drunk on, since the preacher paid for it.

Here is another story of Beecher which has never before got into print. A young newspaper man who was the Albany correspondent of a metropolitan daily, entered the station at Forty-second street to take the train for the state capital. He saw the great Plymouth preacher sitting modestly retired, awaiting a train that would take him to his country seat, Peekskill. The newspaper man was well known to Mr. Beecher and so went to him to pay his respects.

"On your way to Albany, I presume," said the preacher. "Are the legislative sessions interesting and exciting?"

"As dull as dishwater," replied the journalist. "Indeed, for my letters I am compelled to draw on my imagination for my facts."

Mr. Beecher looked up with a merry twinkle in his eyes and promptly completed the quotation from Sheridan: "and on your memory for your wit."

The newspaper man felt as if he had been knocked down.

SIMPLE SHUTTER WORKER AND LOCK

Every housewife knows the result of opening a window in summer time to close the outside blinds, as there is almost sure to be a swarm of flies ready to enter as soon as the way is made clear for them. Consequently the sun is sometimes allowed to pour into the room, the occupant deeming it less obnoxious than the insect pests. To all such the shutter worker and lock here shown will especially recommend itself, as it is entirely

unnecessary to open the window sash or to go outside of the room to adjust and lock the blinds in any desired position. In place of the plain hinge ordinarily used at the bottom of the blind a special hinge, having a half cog wheel cast on one end, is necessary, with a slot cut in the casing to allow free play of the wheel as the blind is opened and closed. A rod and pinion to work in the cog wheel are mounted in the window frame, the pinion sliding laterally on the rod, but revolving with it when the rod is turned. An extension of the cog wheel in line with the end of the rod is perforated at intervals, and by pushing the rod out, by a pressure on the knob at the inner end, the outer end is inserted in one of the perforations, which, of course, prevents rotation of the shutter until the rod is pulled in. In operation the knob is grasped in one hand and given a pull to withdraw it from the perforated disk, when the rod is turned by the hand in either direction to swing the blind open or shut.

FUN BY THE WAY.

Nearly Perfect—Dolly—"Have you learned to manage your 'auto' yet?" Daisy—"Very nearly. I can do everything but stop it and steer it!"—Puck.

In Old Kentucky—Basil—"Did old Stiller leave his family anything when he died?" Zeke—"Yeas, sah. He left a mortgage an' two feuds."—Chicago Daily News.

How Frightful!—Beryl—"Were you much embarrassed when he kissed you?" Sibyl—"No, I was frightened, though." "How so?" "I told him to stop, and for a moment I thought he was going to!"—Baltimore Herald.

Tess—"So Mr. Groosum really proposed to you?" Jess—"Yes. While we were strolling in the cemetery we came to their family grave, and he asked me how I'd like to be buried there some day, with his name on the stone above me."—Tit-Bits.

His Opinion—"Do you believe in women's suffrage?" "Well," answered Mr. Meekton, "sometimes I think it would be a convenience if the ladies could go to the polls themselves instead of giving us instructions and taking chances on mistakes."—Washington Star.

Peckham (reading)—"'Lost or stolen, blooded fox-terrier. Reward if returned and no questions asked.' Poor man! I feel sorry for him." Mrs. Peckham—"Why do you say 'poor man'? Perhaps the advertiser is a woman." Peckham—"Nonsense! Doesn't it say, 'No questions asked'?"—Philadelphia Record.

A Question of Attire.

"Oh, my!" exclaimed the newly arrived belles at the seashore. "I'd just love to go in bathing, but my trunks haven't come."

"Goodness! You're bound to create a sensation, aren't you?" remarked the other.

"Why?"

"Do you really wear nothing but trunks?"—Philadelphia Press.

Cultivation of Orchids.

An authority on the orchid says an amateur cultivator often fails, not so much through want of attention, but through over-attention and a disregard of nature and her laws.

The Sunday School.

Sunday School Lesson for August 24. The Report of the Spies. Numb. xiii:26 to xiv:4. By Rev. J. E. Gilbert, D. D., Secretary of American Society of Religious Education.

CONTEXT.—After the erection and consecration of the tabernacle, studied last week, Israel remained in camp at the base of Sinai for a whole month. During that time the service of the sanctuary was arranged as set forth in the book of Leviticus. After that a census was taken and the tribes were stationed in their appointed order. Shortly after the death of Nadab and Abihu, sons of Aaron, occurred for offering strange fire on the altar of incense, and a man was stoned for blasphemy. At length the word of Jehovah came commanding the people to depart from the mountain and journey toward Canaan, the land of their destination. On the twentieth day of the second month (May 20, 1490 B. C.) the cloud lifted, the tabernacle was taken down, and the advance call of the trumpets sounded. The general direction to be taken was northward, and after eleven days the tents were pitched at Kadesh Barnea, a distance of 165 miles from Sinai. Thence, as a military precaution, Moses sent out twelve spies, one from each tribe, to view the land. Their report on returning constitutes our present lesson.

THE LAND.—(Verses 26 and 27.) The instructions of Moses required the spies to take particular note of the land of Canaan, "whether it be fat or lean, and whether there be wood therein" (verse 20). Accordingly they went through the country from south to north, even to Rehob, which was afterward given to the tribe of Asher (Josh. xix:28). They gathered at Eschol (verse 23) on their return trip, a huge bunch of grapes and samples of pomegranates and figs. Standing before Moses and Aaron and the congregation (probably the elders) of Israel they displayed the fruit and declared that the land was one of rare fertility and that it flowed with "milk and honey" using a figure of speech then common and highly expressive. This description accorded perfectly with the promises that had been made to Israel (Ex. iii:8), when God appeared to Moses in the wilderness and commissioned him to be the leader and deliverer from Egyptian bondage. The new home by actual exploration was found to be all that could be desired for settlement.

THE PEOPLE.—(Verses 28 and 29.) At that time Canaan was densely populated by the Hittites, Perrizzites and other tribes which were to be expelled (Ex. xxiii:31). It was therefore natural that Moses instructed the spies to inquire concerning these people (verse 16) "whether they be strong or weak," that he might the better judge how great an undertaking was before him. As a good general he needed to know all he might about his enemies (Luke xiv:31). The spies reported, giving the location of the several tribes—the Amalekites in the south; the Hittites, Jebusites and Amorites in the mountains; and the Canaanites by the sea and the Jordan. They were all strong, and their cities were walled, presenting formidable defences against any approach of a foe. But, what especially impressed them, they saw the children of Anak, who were giants (verse 33), men of immense stature and fierce looks, warriors to be dreaded and shunned. This was in no sense an exaggerated statement.

THE PROPOSAL.—(Verse 30.) This intelligence caused dismay in the hearts of those who heard it, and expressions of fear spread rapidly through the assembly. It was felt that three millions of former slaves, only one year out of Egypt, who had scarcely become a nation, were unable to dislodge those who were well prepared to defend their homes. But two of the spies, Caleb and Joshua (Numb. xiii:38), thought otherwise. One of these represented the tribe of Judah, and the other the tribe of Ephraim (Numb. xiii: 6, 8), the victorious tribes of Israel, whose character had been predicted by Jacob (Gen. xlix:8, 22-24), from whom came the Kings. Joshua, as the lieutenant of Moses, the hero of the battle with Amalek (Ex. xvii:13), stood in silence, sanctioning the words of Caleb, who declared that they were able to overcome and urged an immediate advance. It was a brave proposal made by brave men.

THE RESPONSE.—(Verse 31.) Caleb and Joshua were doubtless controlled by faith. They must have considered that the land had been given by the Almighty to Israel (Gen. xv:18), that God was in the midst of the people, his presence being manifest in the tabernacle, and that therefore there was no occasion to fear. But the other ten spies looked to the human conditions and forgot the divine element. They responded "we be not able, for they are stronger than we." In their thoughts the conflict would be man against man, the weaker yielding to the stronger. Here were the two sentences, "We are able," "We be not able," standing over against each other, each bursting forth out of the heart, but having behind it an unseen element of trust in God or of trust in man. The ten had not learned the secret of success in all undertakings as plainly and repeatedly affirmed (Zech. iv:6), in the Old Testament as well as in the New Testament (Phil. iv:13).

THE DISCOURAGEMENT (verses 32 and 33.) This response, declaring inability, was followed by other statements designed to discourage all attempts to enter Canaan. It was said by the spies that the land was undesirable, that it would not support the inhabitants, and that there were extravagant representations concerning the stature of men, in comparison with whom they seemed to be as grasshoppers (Isa. xl:22). This view did not agree with that presented at first, and the fate may be accounted for in several ways: 1. The first report may have been official, drawn up under the supervision of Joshua, who, presumably, was the leader of the party, and silently approved by the ten, who thought their ends could be gained in another way, but who gave their real convictions under stress of new circumstances. 2. The ten, upon a little reflection, in view of the proposal, may have changed their opinions, or they may have colored the statements by their fears. 3. It is possible that among those who heard the report at first there were some who influenced the ten, causing them to reach the changed conclusion. This seems the more probable from what followed.

THE COMPLAINT (verses 1 and 2)—The words spoken by the ten unbelieving spies, whether reflecting their sentiments or those of the hearers found immediate response. The congregation, pessimistic to the last degree, lifted up their voices and cried aloud. They repaired to their tents, and that night weeping was heard throughout the camp. The lack of faith caused utter despair. The expedition had proved a failure. They had come forth into the wilderness with hopes that could not be realized. The land promised to the fathers could not be possessed. It was thought that death in the land of Egypt or in the great wilderness which had recently been crossed was to be preferred to their present unhappy condition. Shut in on all sides by mountains, unable to go forward, the people turned, as they had done on former occasions, to lay the blame on Moses, the leader, and Aaron, the high priest, under whose guidance they had been. It was a long and bitter complaint that was made to these men of God.

THE RETURN (verses 3 and 4).—The unbelief of the assembly did not rest with a complaint against the leaders—it even questioned the wisdom of the Almighty. It was strange that they did not recall the events at Pihahiroth (Ex. xiv:9-12), and the deliverance that came, and conclude that God would again interpose in this time of their great extremity as he did before. Instead, they feared that they would fall by the sword, exposed as they were to the mighty people about them, and they deemed it better to retrace their steps and re-enter Egypt, the land from which they had come. It was even proposed to reject the authority of Moses, to elect another captain, and under him march back to the land of bondage. This was incipient rebellion against Moses, against God, against national traditions and hopes. It was the same as to deny the covenant which was made at Sinai, to relinquish the promises running through the centuries, to turn away from national honor and privilege, and to be merged forever in the great kingdom at the south.

THE REFLECTION.—1. Here is a portraiture of the Israelitish nation, showing on what a low plane the people lived, how unable they were to apprehend their mission and destiny, how unprepared to meet emergencies. 2. There is a striking contrast between the two who believed and were made strong, and the ten who doubted and feared and were made weak. They are samples of men seen in all ages who achieve on the one hand and fail on the other. 3. Ability and inability are conditioned upon heart states; a firm reliance upon God clothes a man with might, the absence of it renders one timid and imbecile. 4. Unbelief distorts and colors things, magnifies difficulties, diminishes resources, creates obstacles and beclouds the vision. 5. It requires genuine heroism for two men to stand firm for their conviction of what is right and possible when the multitude are disheartened. 6. True faith laughs at impossibilities and waits for God's time and method for the accomplishment of God's work.

Reduction in Number of Cattle.

A reduction by 41,900 of the total number of cattle in Great Britain is not, on the total herd of nearly 7,000,000, of much statistical importance, but it gives the first check to the progress year by year since 1894.

COURTESY OF THE NOVELIST.

No other anecdote concerning the late Paul Leicester Ford shows better his innate courtesy and sellf-possession than the following:

It was at a literary reception in Brooklyn. A number of "lions" of greater or less magnitude were there, among them a clergyman whose somewhat arrogant manner made him unduly conspicuous.

As he came forward, blinking nearsightedly, to greet his hostess, he noticed a short, slight figure standing at her side.

Without looking more closely at this second person, whom he supposed to be one of the boys of the neigborhood, the clergyman slapped him familiarly on the shoulder, crying:

"Well, how are you, my little man?"

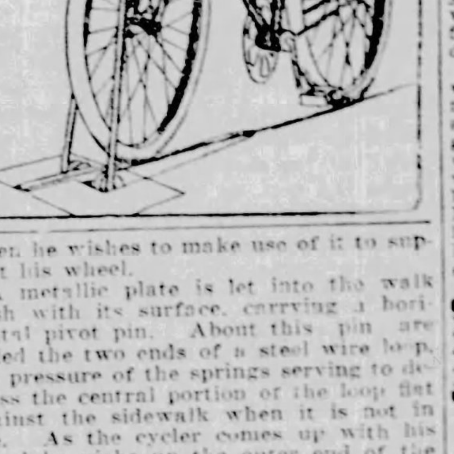
"Very well, thank you," replied the other, politely, amid a general gasp from those around him.

"Fine lad! Who is he?" queried the clergyman, turning to his hostess.

"It is Mr. Paul Leicester Ford, the guest of honor of the evening," she answered.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

DISAPPEARING BICYCLE STAND

Numerous bicycle stands are to be seen in front of stores, restaurants and other places which are frequently patronized by cyclers, but the majority of these devices are unsightly affairs, which occupy valuable space on the pavement, whether the wheel is there or not. If no stands are provided the cyclers are likely to seek accommodations elsewhere, and so the proprietor of the place makes the best of it by placing one or more bicycle racks on the sidewalk for the use of his patrons. We present herewith a view of a new invention in this line, which has the desirable faculty of disappearing when not in actual use, and that, too, without occasioning any trouble for the cycler



when he wishes to make use of it to support his wheel.

A metallic plate is let into the walk flush with its surface, carrying a horizontal pivot pin. About this pin are coiled the two ends of a steel wire loop, the pressure of the springs serving to depress the central portion of the loop flat against the sidewalk when it is not in use. As the cycler comes up with his wheel he picks up the outer end of the loop, and as soon as he has lifted it to a nearly vertical position inserts a wheel and releases his hold on the wire, the springs serving to grip the tire and support the bicycle. The machine may be pulled free without touching the support, which immediately falls flat on the pavement again.

Wesley—Yo' look troubled, Rastus! Havne't you got de nerve to propose to her?

Rastus—Oh! I popped de question, but I ain't got de nerve to question pop.

COULDN'T FOOL THE CONDUCTOR

From all appearances she had passed the allotted three score and ten years, and as she hobbled painfully up the steps of a cross-town car there was an instinctive thrill of pity among the passengers crowded by the door, and they squeezed together to enable her to enter.

A stalwart young mechanic sprang up to give her a seat and she mumbled her thanks as she sat down.

Those who noticed here were surprised at the gruffness of the conductor as he demanded her fare.

The old woman rummaged through the pocket of her ragged dress and began to cry.

"I've lost me transfer," she wailed. "What will I do? I live far up town and have no money. Oh, wurra, wurra!"

"Come, now," said the conductor, sternly. "Gimme your ticket or a nickel. I've——"

"Here, I'll pay her fare," interposed the young mechanic who had given up his seat, at the same time handing a coin to the conductor.

"But she's——" began the conductor.

"Never mind. You've got her fare now. Ring it up. You can't put her off, see?"

The conductor shrugged his shoulders and jerked the bell rope viciously, while the passengers lowered at him and glanced admiringly at the stalwart young man who had gone to the rescue of old age.

Out on the platform the conductor relieved his mind.

"That hag's an old-timer," he said, disgustedly. "She works that game every night. She's got a pocketful of money made by begging on the west side. She worked me twice for free passages before I got on to her. When I threatened to put her off the third time she swore at me like a pirate and hauled out a handful of change. The sympathy gag catches the crowd every time, though, and so long as I get the fare there's no kick coming. But it makes me sick to see a woman of her age playin' a game like that," and the conductor found solace in twitching the bell rope harder than usual.—New York Mail and Express.

Lack of Graceful Women.

The present system, or rather, want of system, which is followed out by women eager for athletic exercises has given us, it is true, an increase of stature among the weaker sex, but without the accompaniment of that elegance which is their right; and if we wish to find graceful women we shall have to look for them among those who do not indulge in athletics, but who rather follow in the footsteps of their great-grandmothers and are unswerving in their allegiance to dancing and equestrianism and such time-honored pastimes.—London Ladies' Field.

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If you are the victim of any malady or sickness which you have long wanted to get rid of, try one of Dr. Lipes' free treatments and see how easy it is to be cured when the proper means are employed.

If you have aches or pains, don't feel well at times; if you are despondent and discouraged, tired out, it is because you have some terrible disease lurking in your system.

Why not write to Dr. Lipes, get a free trial treatment and let him show you how quickly you can be cured by his new method. It makes no difference what your peculiar ailment may be, Dr. Lipes will send you a trial treatment entirely free of charge to prove to you that he can do as he claims.

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THEY ALL TAKE TIPS.

"Am I," said the waiter, "the only man who takes tips? No, not at all.

"You, for instance, tell your tobacconist that in a few days Smith, the millionaire, will be in to see him—that Smith was looking for a good dealer, and you recommended him to go there. Well, Smith goes there and leaves a heavy order. Hence you are not surprised when you receive, a little later, a box of fine cigars, with your tobacconist's compliments, but if those cigars are not a tip, what are they?

"Brown is buyer for a big manufactory. The firm he patronizes is sending him every week or two boxes of toilet soaps, cases of perfumery, dozens of golf balls, and barrels of clams. Those are Brown's tips—the gratuities he gets for his patronage.

"Robinson sends a rich friend to his tailor with a note of introduction, and the rich friend buys four suits. Isn't Robinson being tipped when the tailor, the week following, makes him a present of a set of English flannels?"

The waiter made a disdainful gesture and ejaculated:

"Pish! Tipping they say, is un-American and a waiter of proper pride and independence would scorn to accept a quarter or a half in return for the serving of a meal. But I say that tipping runs clean through our social system, from top to bottom, and all of us, excepting only the elevator man, are taking tips of one sort or another all our lives."—Philadelphia Record.

PROTECTION FOR PLANTS.

As every gardener knows, a scorching sun is liable to wither plans and thus cause thousands of dollars' worth of damage, which might be averted were the plants protected during the hottest hours of the day. This shade consists of a hood made up of paper or thin wood folded to the proper shape, the folds being secured by a double rivet, through which is inserted the wire bale on which the guard is mounted. In order that the protecting hood may be adjusted in several positions a notched flap is secured to the top at right angles to the bale,

the flap being folded down flat when it is desired to tilt the guard on the support posts of the bale. The protectors can be folded into small space for shipment, and it requires but a short time to insert the bale in the eyelets and force the ends of the wire into the earth on either side of the plant. The hood may then be lowered, raised or tilted at will, to shade or protect one side of the plant, or, as may be frequently desired, to allow the sun to strike the plants while protecting them from the wind. At night the hood can be lowered to the ground to shut out the moths which are in the habit of depositing their eggs on the young plants after dark.

GAVE THEM HIS ADDRESS.

Harry Furniss tells of a testy, but popular Scotch lecturer, who on a tour of the Lowlands met a chairman so impressed with the importance of his office that in introducing the visitor he actually talked to the audience for an hour. The gathering, a very large one, bore it all patiently. This was the chairman's peroration:

"It is unnecessary for me to say more, so I will call upon the distinguished gentleman who has come so far to give us his address to-night."

The gentleman who had come so far arose, stepped forward, bowed, pulled out and looked at his watch, and then said:

"You want my address. It is 322 Rob Roy Crescent, Edinburgh. A letter will find me there. Good night."

Saying which he left the stage and the hall before anybody could interpose.—New York Daily American.

His Idea of an Epidemic.

A school teacher once asked a class of children if any of them could tell what an epidemic was. No answer. "Well, let me prompt you. An epidemic is anything that spreads. Now, what's an epidemic?"

"Jam, sir," replied a boy, promptly.—N. Y. Tribune.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1902.

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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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MORE ORIGINAL ARTICLES THAN ANY OTHER PAPER

Have the readers of The Blade noticed that a very large proportion of the matter in each issue is entirely original, and written for this paper alone? Turn over the pages of the paper in your hand, and note how much of their contents is exclusive Blade matter. There is no other general newspaper which makes so great a proportion of its contents entirely original. Most of the others consist of matter which has run in a daily, and is saved and dumped into the forms of a weekly. They are edited with a pitchfork.

This is not true of The Blade. More than two-thirds of the contents of the Weekly Blade, and often a larger proportion, is written and put in type for it exclusively, and never appears in the pages of the Daily Blade. The latter is made up for readers in the city of Toledo; the Weekly is made up for readers in the country, and in the smaller towns, all over the United States.

Our Weekly readers thus get matter prepared with an eye single to their interests and wishes. The original matter in its columns reaches them first; and it never appears in any other periodical unless clipped from our columns and reprinted. A good many newspapers use more or less of our matter in that way—and it is a flattering testimonial to the value of the articles. The Blade's readers get the matter first, however, and when it is timely.

Another thing—and please pardon us for speaking of it. Not only is a large proportion of our matter original, prepared expressly for this paper, but it is valuable. Take, for instance, the article on "Venice and Its Decay," on the first page. Read it over, and tell us if it is not interesting? And is it not timely? It was prepared because of the fall of the Campanile, and the tumbling out of a huge church window in that city. When you read of the complete collapse of the great bell-tower, it naturally excited your interest in the strange city, built in the sea. Suppose you had started out to find out something of Venice; where could you have found so interesting an information article as we give, or a map of the city?

The same may be said of the article on "Modern Steamships and the Great Eastern." On Tuesday of this week the largest steamship yet built was launched. What more timely than an article comparing her size with that of several other modern steamers launched within the past few years, and then to show her superiority in every respect over the famed Great Eastern? And, had you started out to get the facts, where could you have found them?

We pride ourselves not only on originality, but upon the positive value of these "information" articles. There is not an issue of The Blade but contains them. Can you afford not to obtain such a vast mass of timely and interesting information as The Blade contains in the 52 issues of one year? That information would cost you fifty dollars a year if you bought the books containing it.

Sometimes a Blade reader, after taking the paper for several years, concludes he will make a change, and try some other. But he finds that he misses the peculiar features which make The Blade sui genius, and in most cases he comes back. He finds how inferior are the papers which are mere reprints of a daily, pitchforked together.

BRYAN AS AN AFFLICTION.

Mr. Bryan has again endeavored to set forth his attitude regarding the Democratic Presidential nomination. He says he will not be a candidate in 1904, but that he will not promise never to be a candidate under any circumstances.

However, the possible aspiration of the Nebraska man for a third nomination in 1904 is not the crux of the matter. A Democrat in Washington city touched it when he remarked that his party might have some chance if Mr. Bryan could be eliminated from politics entirely. The New York Times expands on this idea when it declares it to be "an utter waste of time, money, and effort to conduct Democratic campaigns, to prepare and distribute Democratic campaign literature, and to send forth Democratic speakers while W. J. Bryan roams about the country demanding and receiving consideration as a Democratic leader."

The real trouble is Mr. Bryan's evident intention to force the Democratic party to adhere to policies which have been twice condemned most emphatically by the people at the polls, which are not and will not be supported by a large section of his own party. The fact that he draws huge crowds wherever he goes, shows that a large faction of the party still believes in populistic delusions, and that, so long as Bryan insists on leading, they will not submit to their abandonment by the party as a whole.

BIG-HEARTED COUPLE.

A well-to-do Michigan farmer and his wife who own a fine 100-acre fruit farm and who have been denied the blessing of having children of their own have been looking about for some children to adopt. They had an orphans' home send 22 children for a little outing and their paternal love was so deep, broad and strong and they became so attached to the little ones that they have decided to adopt them all. This makes a large family, but it is a safe guess that it will be a happy one. That farmer and his wife deserve crowns filled with the brightest jewels, and here's hoping that every one of the youngsters will grow up a credit to its adopted parents.

THAT CUBAN LOAN.

The Cuban congress has passed a bill which will create a debt of $35,000,000, if the United States government allows the action to stand. Of this, a loan of $4,000,000 is to be negotiated at once, for the relief of the sugar and other industries of the island. To raise the revenue needed to meet this debt and its interest, the Cuban president is authorized to increase all import duties proportionately.

The act then empowers the executive to negotiate the sale of $35,000,000 in bonds, of which four millions are to be set aside to meet the first loan. The remainder is to be devoted to paying the debts of the revolutionary government and the wages of the soldiers—the latter item not to exceed $23,000,000.

This is a matter of which the United States government has the right to take cognizance, as the second section of the Platt amendment provides as follows:

> That said government (of Cuba) shall not assume or contract any public debt, to pay the interest upon which and to make reasonable sinking-fund provision for the ultimate discharge, the ordinary revenues of the islands, after defraying the current expenses of the government, shall be inadequate.

This provision was intended to prevent the Cuban government from indulging in financial extravagance, which has been one of the faults of the Latin-American countries. Such a course might easily involve Cuba in trouble with foreign bondholders, and require us to invoke the Monroe Doctrine to prevent some European government from using armed force to compel the payment of the debts due its own citizens.

Another object was to prevent a raid on the Cuban treasury to pay the so-called Cuban army of liberation. As soon as the United States had expelled the Spaniards from the island, there was a vast deal of talk about paying these soldiers for the losses and hardships they had endured, and $80,000,000 was set as the necessary figure. The United States officials in charge of the island looked on this with disfavor. The sum of $3,000,000 was paid over to relieve the immediate necessities of these men, and the Cubans were advised that further assistance ought to be postponed until prosperity had returned to the people and their government was in a position to meet a proper expenditure in their behalf.

The Cuban congress seems to be unmindful of the provision of the Platt amendment. The four millions for the immediate relief of prostrate agricultural interests may be proper, and it is possible that the government may be able to meet the debt as it falls due. But the $23,000,000 for the army, and the $8,000,000 for the expenses of the revolutionary government, are not justifiable under present financial conditions in Cuba.

The revenues of that island averaged $40,000 a day under American control. They have fallen to $10,000 a day under Cuban rule. The need of the most rigid economy, and the avoidance of the burden of a national debt, are both plain. What action the government at Washington will take can not be forecast. Undoubtedly the Cuban government will have representations made to it of the supervisory authority we have over such matters. We can not allow the Cubans to involve themselves in financial difficulties without neglecting our obligations to the island.

HANNA AND THE WORKINGMEN

> The Cleveland workingmen who applaud Hanna as a friend of labor are a disgrace to American citizenship.

This is the concluding paragraph of an editorial which appeared in the Chicago Chronicle. The editorial is based on the meeting of the employes of a street railway company in Cleveland the other evening in which the senator is interested, and at which time he was presented a gold-headed cane by the men.

These workingmen who applauded Mr. Hanna are no doubt much better acquainted with him than is the man who wrote the Chronicle editorial. Many of them have worked for him for years; and so well pleased are they with him as a man and employer, that in all the years he has been at the head of the company he and his men have never had any differences. Some years ago, while the other street car lines in Cleveland were tied up, Mr. Hanna's lines continued to do business as usual, the employes refusing to go on a strike.

The whole trouble with the Chronicle is that it is so narrow and so intensely partisan in its views that it refuses to see any good in Mr. Hanna, simply and solely because he is a Republican. Were he a Democrat, or were he not active in politics, the above sentence would not have been published. On the contrary, the Chronicle would have pointed to that Cleveland meeting as showing the ideal relationship which should exist between employer and employed.

Mr. Hanna has his faults, like other men. In many instances, The Blade does not agree with him, and is not at all backward in saying so; but the people of the country know Senator Hanna well enough to understand he is not a hypocrite, and he has on more than one occasion demonstrated that he is the friend of labor as well as of capital.

The Cleveland workingmen who applauded Senator Hanna are not a disgrace to American citizenship. That disgrace can be found in the office of the Chicago Chronicle, in the editor who so willingly subordinates fairness and truth to a petty partisan spirit. The Chronicle should be ashamed of itself. It savors of the old hide-bound party organ, whose days of usefulness, thanks to a broader intelligence, are fast disappearing.

COST OF STANDING ARMIES.

The American industrial invasion of Europe has brought sharply to the attention of foreign publicists the fact that the great standing armies of all the commercial nations are a heavy handicap. The king of Italy realizes this, and on his recent visit to St. Petersburg he discussed the subject with the czar. It is intimated that he received so much encouragement that, at his coming visit to Berlin, he will take up the matter with Emperor Wilhelm.

It should not be difficult to convince the kaiser that the main cause of successful competition of American manufacturers in Europe is their ability to produce commodities cheaper than is done over there. There are several reasons for this, but one of them certainly is that our manufacturers do not have to pay the heavy taxation which is the rule in Europe, and a large share of which is to meet the cost of the enormous standing armies.

THE CORONATION.

King Edward VII has been duly crowned, and all the "gypsy warnings," and prophesies of evil with regard to that event have been negatived by the fact. Though the elaborate pageantry originally planned was much shortened, in order that the strain upon the King's physical system might be no more than was unavoidable, the ceremonies were notable and impressive.

But, after all, the coronation of English sovereigns is merely an empty ceremony. The moment Queen Victoria died, the sovereignty and all that it implies of power and authority passed to Edward. The coronation ceremony are without any real signification. Originally it was the symbol of the assumption of kingly power, and followed speedily upon the succession of the heir to the throne. Now it is but a ceremonial, dear to English traditions, but works no change in the relations of king to the country.

TO CONTROL THE SEA.

The Spanish war taught one important lesson to the people of the United States—that whenever we shall become involved in a great war, the ocean will be the scene of the decisive portion of the struggle, and that victory will be ours only if we have a navy adequate to cope with that of the foe. The old idea that the chief use of a navy to the United States must be for coast defense, died hard, but the naval battles in Manila Bay and off Santiago killed it, nevertheless.

Thomas Jefferson was chiefly responsible for that idea, as he was for certain other theories which have brought us more or less misfortune in the past. His view was, that our naval force should be confined to a fleet of gunboats, to defend our harbors and coasts. The application of steam to naval vessels, which was undreamed of in his day; the invention of steel armor-plate and of modern high-power guns, with a range of ten, twelve and even more miles, showed the inadequacy of his theory as applied to modern conditions, long before the people of the United States realized the fact.

The naval assaults on the Morro at Santiago and elsewhere demonstrated the superiority of land fortifications over vessels as a protection to cities against direct attack by sea. More than this, the lesson of that brief conflict was that a navy can do its most important work by striking at the enemy wherever he may be found, in any quarter of the world. What could an army accomplish if it waited for attack by the enemy, acted always on the defensive, and never ventured on active offensive movements? The same rule applies to a navy.

All the great powers of the world have realized the overshadowing importance of a great navy, and all of them are extremely active in adding to their sea-strength. Great Britain's plans for naval additions are simply stupedous. It has, for a quarter of a century or more, been the British plan to have a navy equal in strength to that of the two next highest nations. Fourteen new battleships, 24 armored cruisers—comparable to our Oregon and Brooklyn—six protected cruisers, over 20 gunboats, and about as many submarine boats, comprise the list of vessels now under construction for the English navy.

France is starting the construction of four battleships, two armored cruisers, two destroyers, 16 torpedo boats and 13 submarine boats. The keels of these will all be laid this year, and by January 1 there will be 119 vessels of all kinds under construction for the French navy.

Germany's plans are intended to place her ahead of Russia and the United States in naval power. She is now building eleven battleships, four armored cruisers and 12 protected cruisers, with a large number of gunboats and torpedo boats.

Italy is building seven first-class battleships, an armored cruiser and a number of war vessels of smaller classes. Japan is working on a battleship and a large number of cruisers and torpedo boats, and her plans involve a heavy naval increase within the next two years. Russia has under construction 17 battleships, 30 cruisers, and a large fleet of torpedo boats.

Compared with the great nations of Europe, our plans for naval increase are pitifully small; yet we are financially in a better position than any other country to build an adequate navy without feeling the burden. We must hope that no complications will arise that will involve us in war until the people waken to the imperative need of a great navy, and demand of Congress such legislation.

M'MILLAN'S SUCCESSOR.

The somewhat unexpected death of Senator McMillan, of Michigan, opens up an interesting question as to his successor. The term for which Mr. McMillan was elected does not expire until March 4, 1907, and there remain five and a half years of it. A new legislature is to be elected next November and upon it will devolve the choice of a senator to fill the vacancy. This will add much interest to the state campaign; and we may remark it renders still more ridiculous the action of the Democratic state convention of Michigan regarding a platform. That body, in order to secure outward harmony, ignored all national issues in its utterance, notwithstanding the state will elect twelve representatives in congress this fall; and now the legislature to be elected at that time will have the choice of an United States senator.

Governor Bliss will probably appoint a senator to fill the position until the legislature shall choose. There is no haste necessary, as congress will not meet until December 5. By that time, the new legislature will be elected. If the Republicans have a majority—and the indications all point that way—the governor will probably appoint the man who has the best show of election as senator at its hands. Or, should there be a multiplicity of candidates, and doubt as to the result, his nominee will be the man whom he favors.

There is some hope for better things when a man in Virginia is arrested for taking part in the lynching of a negro. If he is convicted and punished the time will be ripe for extending congratulations.

Gen. Jacob H. Smith is not doing any unnecessary talking. "I am a soldier, and I take whatever is coming to me," says Smith, and he is making friends by such a course.

Bryan is evidently willing to be hit by the Presidential train again.

AMBASSADOR WHITE.

The announcement that Hon. Andrew Dickson White, our ambassador to Germany, has sent his resignation to the President is a not unexpected bit of news. Mr. White will reach his 70th birthday in November next, and his health has been declining slowly for several months. Much as the loss of his diplomatic services is to be regretted, he is wise in laying down the burden of official life, to care for his physical condition.

This step probably ends the public activities of a very busy and useful life. Mr. White was born at Homer, N. Y., in 1832, and after graduation at Yale, in 1853, he spent two years in Europe prosecuting historical studies. For six months he was attache to the American legation in St. Petersburg. In 1857 he was chosen to the chair of history and English literature at Ann Arbor, but impaired health compelled his resignation in 1862. He returned to Syracuse, whence he was elected for two terms as state senator. While in that body he was the author of bills which codified the school laws of New York, created a new system of normal schools and incorporated Cornell university.

In 1867 he became Cornell's first president, which he held until his health compelled his retirement in 1885. From 1879 until 1881 he was minister to Germany—still, however, holding his relation to the university. From his own resources Mr. White contributed about $100,000 to the equipment of Cornell, and he gave to the school of history and political science his historical library of 30,000 volumes, besides 10,000 pamphlets and manuscripts which cost him over $100,000. In April, 1897, he was appointed ambassador to Germany by President McKinley, which post he now resigns.

Mr. White is a scholar in the highest sense of the term—not a mere bookworm. He has been one of the most useful men in the nation in the work he has done for higher education; and as our diplomatic representative in Germany during the Spanish war, he did much more than the masses of the American people know in preventing international complications in the direct interest of Spain, for which he deserves the highest praise.

CHILD LABOR IN THE SOUTH.

The states of North Carolina and Alabama have just made investigations as to the employment of child labor in the cotton factories of those states. The showing is a terrible one in both. North Carolina has 45,044 operatives in her cotton mills, of whom 7,996 are under 14 years of age. The average wages paid these children is but 29 cents a day; while at some places in South Carolina the wages of child labor are as low as nine cents per day of twelve hours!

From 1890 to 1900, the increase in the number of child-workers under 16 years of age was 270.7 per cent. It is estimated, from all the data at hand, that there are at least 22,000 children under 16 in the cotton mills of the entire south, and that 10,000 of these are under twelve years of age. Such a state of affairs is simply damnable. Have children no rights? Why do not the state governments wake up to their duty? What sort of citizens will these boys make, robbed of their childhood, warped and stunted in growth, and without education? What sort of wives and mothers will these little girls make, who grow up under the same conditions?

The New York Dry Goods Economist, an influential trade paper, feeling that the stories of chold-labor in southern mills were incredible, sent a representative to investigate. He found the facts to be as stated, and he puts the blame on both the mill-owners and the parents. The latter are of the "poor white" or "cracker" class. The Economist's representative asked a man of this class, whose wife and children work in a cotton mill, while he lives in idleness on the $18 per week his entire family earns, why he kept his children at such labor. His reply was, "That's my business, sah! The boys are mine till they are 21, and the girls till 18, an' the law will give me my rights!"

When parents are so blind to their own duties, it is time the state brought its power to bear to remedy these intolerably shocking conditions.

MANUFACTURING GLASS.

No other city in the country is more widely and more favorably discussed as a manufacturing center than is Toledo, principally because of her advantageous location in relation to the two great economies, coal and iron, and her splendid shipping facilities. Her manufacturing growth is not only attracting attention but at this time she is one of the great centers of the glass industry. Three large plants are now manufacturing this product, the Libbey, Ford and the Macbeth and Evans, while the co-operative plant at Maumee is at the city's door. Another company has been organized and will soon be at work.

The Libbey is the largest cut glass manufactory in the world and its wares are known in every civilized section of the globe. The Ford plant stands at the head of the independent plate glass manufactories of the country and great as it now is it is preparing extensive additions. The other companies have a big trade.

Nature has made Toledo an exceptionally good location for the manufacture of glass for near the city are inexhaustible sand quarries which produce the best quality of sand for use in the manufacture of glassware, while the railway facilities make it possible to land this material at the different plants at the least possible expense as well as the shipment of the manufactured product.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

King Edward Crowned.

Edward VII, who was the son of Victoria, who was the niece of William IV, who was the brother of George IV, who was the son of George III, who was the grandson of George II, who was the son of George I, who was the cousin of Anne, who was the sister-in-law of James II, who was the brother of Charles II, who was the son of Charles I, who was the son of James I, who was the cousin of Elizabeth, who was the half sister of Mary, who was the half sister of Edward VI, who was the son of Henry VIII, who was the son of Edward VI, who was the cousin of Richard III, who was the uncle of Edward V, who was the son of Edward IV, who was the cousin of Henry VI, who was the son of Henry V, who was the son of Henry IV, who was the cousin of Richard II, who was the grandson of Edward III, who was the son of Edward II, who was the son of Edward I, who was the son of Henry III, who was the son of John, who was the brother of Richard I, who was the son of Henry II, who was the cousin of Stephen, who was the cousin of Henry I, who was the brother of William Rufus, who was the son of William the Conqueror—was, on August 9, 1902, crowned in Westminster Abbey, at thirty-nine minutes past twelve of the clock, King of Great Britain, Ireland, and of the British Possessions beyond the Seas, and Emperor of India.

The ceremonies and pageantry planned for the coronation on June 26 were substantially carried out August 9th but less elaborately. The postponement of the coronation caused disappointment, annoyance and loss, but it was an affliction not without compensation. The experience has softened the hearts of the people and chastened the King himself.

The Pope Supports Ireland.

Roman Catholic opinion in Washington, takes the position that Archbishop Ireland's recent utterance on the friar question in the Philippines represented the position of the Vatican, and that Ireland was practically the mouthpiece of the Pope and knew in advance how the views he expressed would be received in Rome. It is known that the Archbishop is in high favor at the Vatican and it is believed that the supreme authority at Rome is inclining more strongly than ever toward what is called the Americanism of the church in this country. The same dispatch revives the rumor that the indications strongly favor the opinion that Archbishop Ireland will be made a cardinal when the friars' difficulty has been placed upon a basis satisfactory to the Vatican.

Porto Rico All Right.

Porto Rico seems to be doing very well, judging from the statistics given out in an itnerview by Governor Hunt recently. The shipments from the island to the United States during the last fiscal year were valued at $8,237,420, which represented an increase of 48.6 per cent, as compared with the year before. Of this total, $5,890,087 was credited to sugar. Cigars and cigarettes accounted for $1,570,938. The exports from the island to foreign countries were valued an increase of 54.7 per cent over the preceding year. The largest item in these exports was coffee, valued at $3,168,662. Curiously enough, shipments of that product form the smallest item in the account with the United States, where its value is given as $29,188. While, as will be seen, the shipments of Porto Rico to foreign countries are but little more than half of those to the United States, there is a notable excess of foreign vessels entering and clearing at the ports of the island over those of the United States. This, however, is not a feature peculiar to our trade with porto Rico.

Sagasta's Resignation.

Premier Sagasta's resignation leaves the government of Spain in a most embarrassing position. Sagasta took up the reins of government the last time under a pledge to his—the Liberal—party to carry out certain religious reforms much desired by advocates of progress in Spain. Up to the present time, however, he has failed to keep his pledges. Himself, his followers in the ministry and even the queen regent have indulged in practices of delay, blindly trusting to the future to settle a most complex and difficult situation. The situation, instead of getting better, however, has steadily grown worse until the Liberal party is to-day in a very bad muddle, indeed, so far as its plan of religious reform is concerned. It had been supposed that Sagasta would remain in office until the grave troubles of his country had been settled. The announcement of his coming resignation therefore has fallen like a "bombshell in the ranks of his followers.

Whatever the outsider may think of Sagasta as a statesman, there can be very little doubt that he is a politician of very great abilities indeed. His management of the petty internal squabbles of Spanish politics within the past few years has been of a masterful type. Spain and its young king can ill spare the services of Sagasta at the present time. It will be interesting to see if strong enough influence will be brought to bear upon the aged premier to persuade him to change his mind and withdraw his resignation until at least some of the religious troubles of Spain have been arranged in a more satisfactory manner than has been done up to the present time.

Gen. Fred Grant.

The vacancy in the list of brigadier generals created by the compulsory retirement of Gen. Smith, of "kill and burn" notoriety, has been filled by the advancement of Thomas Ward, a colonel and chief of staff to Gen. Miles. Brig. Gen. Smith, now retired, was expected to take command of the department of Texas. Washington dispatches say that this assignment will now be offered to Brig. Gen. Grant, whose services in the Philippines have been brilliant and successful, and whose early return to this country is expected.

The Pacific Cable.

President Roosevelt and Attorney-General Knox have agreed to certain conditions under which the proposed Pacific cable is to be constructed. The company gets no subsidy, no financial aid of any sort, from the government. It is to have access to the surveys and soundings of the navy department, and of course the government will undertake the protection of the landing places against foreign attack. This latter guaranty is a mere matter of form, for in any case the government owes and gives such protection to American citizens. The proposed contract confers no new privileges upon the company in this direction. On the other hand, the company binds itself to complete the system by January 1, 1906; to land the cable on American soil only; to give priority to government business; to surrender control to the government in times of national emergency; to sell the system to the nation at any time on appraisal by five arbitrators; to enter into no combination for the purpose of arbitrarily regulating rates; to charge not more than 50 cents a word to Honolulu and $1 a word to Manila, and to give the government half rates on all official messages. There are other stipulations, which may be passed over as of minor importance.

Can't Float Cuban Loan.

Interviews with leading bankers in New York are virtually a unit on the impossibility of floating the proposed $35,000,000 Cuban loan in that city. It is held that while the island has natural resources sufficient to warrant the loan, the political future is too uncertain to make the bonds attractive. It is held further that the requirement that a 5 per cent bond shall not sell for less than 90 cents on the dollar will not cover the risk. Were the price lower or the interest higher, the bonds might possibly be sold. At present, too many securities at a better rate can be had to make the loan attractive. Moreover, the devotion of a large percentage of the loan to the payment of the soldiers is regarded with disfavor. The opinion is that they can wait a while yet

ROCKEFELLER SHOWS BURDEN OF A BILLION

That John D. Rockefeller, the richest man in the world, bears the burden of his billion heavily, is evidenced by his latest photograph, a snap-shot taken by a New York Journal and American photographer.

The picture shows clearly Mr Rockefeller's sharp profile, his emaciated features, thin hair and the many wrinkles that the worry of wealth has drawn about his face.

The photograph was taken as the millionaire was bidding his son goodby when the young heir sailed for Europe.

MODERN STEAMSHIPS LARGER THAN THE GREAT EASTERN

The Kaiser Wilhelm II, of the North German Lloyd line, which was launched at Stettin on August 12, has the distinction of being the largest steamship ever built. There are probably people who still labor under the erroneous impression that the Great Eastern was the largest vessel ever built. She was of such vast dimensions, as compared with other steamships of the '50's and the succeeding two decades, and was so exhaustively written up for many years, that it is no wonder this impression still survives.

However, it is not correct, nor has it been for many years. The following table gives the data for comparing her dimensions, tonnage, engine power and speed with the best of later steamships. While she was larger than several of those named, there is no comparison as to power and speed, and, as for design, she was an old iron tub compared with the graceful lines of the other vessels named:

	Length over all Feet.	Displacement. Tons.	Indicated horse-Power.	Sp'd. K'ts.
Great Eastern ..	691	24,000	8,000	14-14½
Etruria	520	.....	14,500	20
Teutonic	582	19,425	16,000	20.35
Fuerst Bismarck	520	14,500	16,100	19.8
La Savoie	580	.....	22,000	20.5
Campania	622	19,000	30,000	21.83
Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse	648	20,000	28,000	23
Oceanic	705	33,500	27,000	20.50
Deutschland	686	21,000	35,000	23.51
Celtic	700	38,220	13,000	16.72
Kronprinz Wilhelm	663	21,300	33,000	23.53
Kaiser Wilhelm II	707	19,500	39,000	....

The Great Eastern was begun in 1854, and completed in 1859. The launching was set for a date in the fall of the latter year, and tens of thousands of spectators attended, to see the largest vessel then built glide into the water. But the Great Eastern stuck on the ways. Various plans were tried to move her, and three months were spent in these. Finally, on January 31, 1860, the obstacles were overcome, and she was afloat. Her first voyage to America was made June 17 of that year. New York city went wild over her. All the available passenger craft in the harbor, tug boats and yachts, went down the bay to meet the monster, amid much booming of guns, braying of bands and displays of flags and bunting. When she passed Fort Wadsworth, its guns saluted her. The Battery was packed with enthusiastic spectators, and every window and roof which afforded a glimpse of her course was black with people—and all wild with enthusiasm.

The conservatism of average humanity was shown by the fact that, although she could carry a thousand passengers, but 70 was found to brave the supposed risks of an Atlantic voyage in the huge vessel. Her passage was uneventful, and those who were bold enough to make the trip were lionized by the New Yorkers.

The Great Eastern made nine subsequent voyages to the United States, in which she met with various mishaps. She proved unprofitable, however, and in 1864 she was chartered for laying the Atlantic cable, setting out from Valentia Bay, Ireland, June 23, 1865. Her interior had to be remodeled for this work, to give place to enormous iron tanks, in which some 2,500 miles of cable were coiled. In 1868 she laid a cable from France to the United States, and later one from Bombay to Aden.

There was great disappointment on account of her failure as a profitable investment, and the dictum was formulated that vessels of such size could not be made to pay—that we had then reached the profitable limit of size. Later events have shown the absurdity of such statements. She had not power enough; that was the main difficulty. She had four engines to drive her huge paddle-wheels, which were each 56 feet in circumference, and four other engines to drive her single screw, which had a diameter of 24 feet. Her total indicated horse-power was but 8,000. Compare this with the 30,000 of the Campania, the 33,000 of the Kronprinz Wilhelm, and the 35,000 of the Deutschland, and we have one great cause of her failure.

The end of the Great Eastern was inglorious. In 1887, and for some time previous, she lay in the Mersey, at Liverpool, as a show ship. The largest of the cable tanks, which was amidships, and 75 feet in diameter, was turned into a cheap theatre, and the dining cabin was devoted to furnishing shilling dinners to excursionists. A little later she was broken up for old iron.

Vast improvements have been made in marine boilers and engines since the Great Eastern was built; models have been greatly improved, and the splendid vessels of to-day are her superiors in every way. The Kaiser Wilhelm II now holds the pennant as the largest vessel ever built. How long will she retain it?

S. S. KNABENSHUE.

THE REAL GENERAL DE WET. HISTORY REVISED BY HIMSELF

Practically nothing is known of the career of Gen. Christian De Wet prior to his taking the field during the recent South African campaign. In the Bloemfontein Post, however, appears a full story of his life, which has been revised and corrected by his own hand. It seems that this clever soldier was born on October 7, 1854, on his father's farm, in Smithfield, a fruitful district in the south of the Orange River colony. He was the fifth child of a family of eleven, of wrom nine were boys. But his father and mother were colonial born, and also has grandfather and grandmother. His mother, a quiet, sensible person, devoted herself assiduously to attending to the wants of her large family.

At the age of 5 or 6 years Christian began to show signs of that disposition for business which was to distinguish him in after life. He cared little for the amusements of childhood, preferring to accompany his father when he drove to neighboring farms on matters of business. As the family grew up his father and mother, anxious that their children should receive some education, engaged a teacher to live with them on the farm. Christian, in this way, received some elementary education, but he was by no means an apt pupil. Even at this early age determined and self-willed, he seemed to make up his mind that learning could be of little use to him in after life. He was naturally clever however, and could learn quickly when he felt so inclined.

As he grew older he took a great delight in riding, and soon became a first-rate horseman. For sport he cared little, in the ordinary sense of the term; but when venison was needed to replenish the family larder Christian could always be depended upon to bring home a fine buck. By accompanying his father to different sales in the neighborhood Christian had become a very good judge of the value of live stock, and the father often took his son's advice in making purchases. In later years Christian was fond of telling of his excursions as for north as Bloemfontein, which was then only a small village.

In 1873 he married a Miss Kruger, who lived on a neighboring farm, and whom he had known since she was 8 years old. For a time they lived at the De Wet homestead; but Christian, hearing so much of the wonders of Johannesburg, proceeded to the Rand. Here his natural shrewdness and knowledge of stock stood him in good stead and he soon acquired a considerable amount of money and property.

Christian and his younger brother, Piet, were present at the battle of Majuba, Christian himself being a leader of a small commando of Boers with the rank of field cornet. Shortly afterwards he was elected a member of the Volksraad, and, during the brief period he held office, used his influence toward obtaining a more liberal representation for the Uitlanders. On his return to the Orange Free State he was elected a member of the raad for the district of upper Modder river. As a speaker he possessed much natural force and clearness, and became very eloquent when any subject was being discussed on which he really felt deeply. It is characteristic of the man that whenever he made up his mind on any question of policy he never subsequently altered it.

Before the outbreak of the war De Wet was living on his farm at Rhenoster river with a large family of eight sons and three daughters. Bearing in mind the inefficiency of his own early education, he took care that his children should not suffer in this respect. In the early days of the war he fought at Nicholsen's nek and before Ladysmith. Later he was sent to harrass Lord Roberts' forces in their attack on Cronje, and his daring and ability on this occasion led to his promotion to be hoofel commandant. From that time his career is too well known to need repetition.

De Wet may be called a fine type of a self-made man. He has always been very shrewd and clearheaded, and few can say that they have had the better of him in a bargain. He is also a man of his word, and noted for being punctual at any appointment. Although hasty in temper, he is good natured and always regrets having spoken hastily or hurt anybody's feelings.

One thing De Wet takes particular objection to is being described as a guerrila leader. He has written letters to the South African press protesting against such a nomenclature, and adding, "No one has a right to suppose that the British government, now also our government, would have entered into negotiations with guerilla leaders."

Current Events.

W. J. Bryan bitterly attacks the speech of President Roosevelt at West Point, saying it encourages ferocity and bloodthirstiness among the cadets.

Maj. Willard's report on Illinois and Mississippi canal showed Rock river portion in successful operation; waterway 75 miles long, 80 feet wide, and 7 feet deep planned.

Philippine's court martial reports show 227 soldiers were dishonorably discharged, 231 forfeited pay, and 320 imprisoned; sickness among troops increased considerably.

American Federation of Catholic societies convention adopted resolutions declaring disbelief in charges against Philippine friars, and confidence that President Roosevelt will see justice done.

Senator Stewart, Nevada, visited Oyster Bay and discussed his campaign with President Roosevelt; is hard pressed by Congressman Newlands.

Mayor Low, of New York, will appoint commission to draw up and submit to him suggestions tending to better administration of police force.

Dr. G. Stanley Hall, in University of Chicago lecture, advocated muscle training and spanking for children under 14 years, instead of reasoning on moral subjects.

National Butchers' association instructs various bodies to promote the election of members of congress who will work for the elimination of the tariff on cattle.

Secretary Shaw has decided that articles of foreign production that have once paid duty may be readmitted free when properly identified.

President Peterson, of the Indianapolis Natural Gas company, denies report that it will pipe gas to Chicago, and declares that entire supply will be sold only to meter users in Indiana.

Catholic Total Abstinence union, in session at Dubuque, rejects proposition urged by Bishop Muldoon to favor savings banks for children.

William K. Hodson, of Chicago, arrested at South Bend, Ind., on complaint of his mother, who accuses him of forging her name to notes and mortgages for $1,500.

General trade conditions are more favorable and indicate big fall business in leading industrial departments.

William Jennings Bryan declares that he will not be a candidate for President in 1904, and says he has no plans looking to future nomination for any office.

Platoon of cavalry escorts to place of safety wife and child of non-union miner at Shenandoah, who had been victims of violence of neighbors.

President Roosevelt announces that he will endose Mackay company's proposal to lay Pacific cable as modified by Attorney General Knox.

Wu Ting Fang, who is in New York, announces that on his return to China he will write a book which will please Americans.

Armour interests are said to have sold out Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul holdings to E. H. Harriman, and merged packing syndicate is reported to have bought a big tract of land across the Missouri river from Kansas City, where new mammoth stockyards will be erected.

Gen. W. E. Randolph recommended that coast defense commanders be compelled to keep artillery mechanism in constant order and officers and men in perpetual training for target practice.

United States gunboat Machias ordered to prevent cutting of Hayti cable by insurgents; it belongs to the French, but Monroe doctrine is involved; will probably end the revolution.

Capt. A. A. Rosehill, American claimant to Marcus island, instructed to take possession and yield only to Japanese—not to resist forcibly.

Board of visitors to West Point military academy, in its annual report to war department, makes recommendations and suggests changes.

William Barret Ridgley comptroller of currency, makes statement showing banks in all parts of the country to be in unusually prosperous condition.

Feature of commerce of last year is increase of $10,000,000 in imports in iron and steel manufacture and decrease of $11,000,000 in exports.

Attorney General Knox confirmed report of assault on him by Millionaire Schoen and others, at Atlantic City; declared they tried to hit him after he resented insulting remarks made before his wife; he then struck back.

Fourteen sailors on Spanish steamship arriving at Tampa, Fla., appealed to consul for protection against ship's captain, and charged him with starving and beating them.

Ferryboat New Brunswick caught fire in New York harbor, and sixteen passengers and crew were taken off by lifeboats; was then beached and allowed to burn.

FOREIGN.

Whitaker Wright, promoter of defunct London and Globe Finance corporation, ordered by London court to pay $750,000 to creditor; stock exchange may prosecute him.

L. M. Goldberg, German privy councilor of finance, declared economic future of world lies in United States and Germany, and latter's welfare is in mutual esteem.

London speculators in American railway stocks insuring themselves against J. P. Morgan's death; 9 per cent premium paid.

French troops oust sisters from schools at Landerneau and riotous demonstrations follow, people breaking through military cordon and almost precipitating bloodshed.

Sultan fails to grant certain concessions to Zionist leaders who are seeking settlement of Jews in Palestine.

Estimated losses of over $100,000,000 as result of compulsory liquidation of London and Globe finance corporation of London.

Olympian games delegates of Chicago are received by King George of Greece, who declares personal interest in events.

Gen. Lucas Meyer, Boer commander who invaded Natal and was defeated by Gen. Symonds at Talana hill in first battle of war, died of heart disease.

British cabinet appointments by Premier Balfour make Austen Chamberlain postmaster general, Earl Dudley viceroy of Ireland, without cabinet seat.

Prof. Uphues, German sculptor, will visit Washington in October to erect Frederick the Great statue which emperor gave.

Philippine friars who sold lands must reimburse church, which owned them; vatican disapproved the sale.

British premier appoints commission of inquiry, headed by the Earl of Elgin, to probe conduct of Boer war.

Herr von Benninsen, leader of National Liberals in the German reichstag, expires after a long and eventful career.

Balfour announces in the house of commons that the report of an agreement between British admiralty and Morgan is premature.

Queen Alexandra of England presides at meeting of Soldiers and Sailors' Families' association in London, and announces vast sum subscribed for fund.

ENGLAND IS ALARMED.

England's waning trade is causing no little alarm throughout Great Britain, and how best to check the growth of her two great competitors, the United States and Germany, is now being generally discussed in industrial and commercial centers. The commercial department of the board of trade of London has just issued an exhaustive report in which statistics are given which show that the trade of the United States and Germany is not only increasing more rapidly than that of Great Britain, but the report goes on to say that the situation is becoming serious in regard to home as well as neutral markets. The report concludes with the statement that Great Britain can scarcely expect to maintain her past preeminence, except through careful and energetic improvement in business methods.

This is not the first cry of alarm from England, neither will it be the last. She is losing trade and will continue to lose. England is a free trade country. The United States and Germany protect their industries and their laborers. The system of protection marks the difference. The preachers and teachers of free trade in this country should make a note of England's wail over lost commercial advantages, and the believers in a protective policy will here find a text for more than one effective sermon.

There may be need of a revision of schedules, but the people of the United States have a firm faith in the great American system of protection, and that faith is backed by evidence so strong and convincing that the only wonder is any man holds out against it.

Publishers' Column

New Watch List.

Owing to the recent advance in prices on cases and movements, we are obliged to withdraw all quotations on watches made previous to March 1st. However, we shall continue to offer our readers a few first-class, reliable watches at prices lower than they can be purchased elsewhere. Remember, our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

All the men's watches are the popular 18 size. In the ladies' watches we give choice of two sizes, 6 size being the regular size lady's watch, and 0 size being the smallest lady's watch made. All watches are sent by registered mail.

Men's Watches.

No. 51—Silveroid case, open face, 7-jewel Waltham or Elgin movement $6.50
No. 52—Same case, fitted with 15-jewel W. or E. movement $10.75
No. 53—Case, Jas. Boss, engine turned, hunting, gold filled, guaranteed to wear 20 years, fitted with 7 jewel, W. or E. movement $14.50
No. 54—Same case, fitted with 15-jewel W. or E. movement $18.00
No. 55—Screw back and bezel, open face, 20-year, engine turned, gold filled case, fitted with 7 jewel, W. or E. movement $12.00
No. 56—Same case fitted with 15-jewel W. or E. movement $15.50

Ladies' Watches.

No. 60—Six size, gold filled, fancy engraved, hunting case, guaranteed 20 years, fitted with 7-jewel W. or E. movement $13.00
No. 61—Same case fitted with 15-jewel W. or E. movement $15.00
No. 62—0 size, gold filled, fancy engraved, hunting case, 20-year guarantee, fitted with 7-jewel W. or E. movement $14.25
No. 63—0 size, 20-year, open face case, fitted with 7-jewel W. or E. movement $12.75

All our watches are stem wind and stem set.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns. READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

2353—Wallace Waist.
Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40 Bust Measure.

2060—Motgomery Skirt.

Sizes medium and large. The costume, as illustrated, is made of striped foulard, having a lace yoke. The waist has a fitted lining, and a bertha like gathered flounce, which is wider over the bend of the shoulder than elsewhere. This pattern is particularly adapted to any thin summer ma-

terial, and would be especially attractive in black lace or grenadine.

The skirt is one of the most desirable of the five-gored patterns, having the deep flounce set on and tucked at the upper edge. Of course the upper part of the flounce may be treated in any way desired if tucking is not wished.

1970—Moulton Waist.

Sizes 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. A pretty, simple design to complete a costume of any of the favorite silk or woolen fabrics. It is cut square at the

neck in front only, and can be filled in with some contrasting fabric or worn low. The body is a double-breasted blouse, ending at the waist, and the back is a plain French back. The sleeve is cut in a point just below the elbow, and has an undersleeve ending in a band at the waist.

2365—Butterfly Collar.

Medium size only. This collar pattern will trim any plain waist in a most acceptable manner. Hand embroidery being

so generally understood by all women, it is a simple matter to embellish this collar in any desired way. The design is a white linen collar with butterflies and French knots.

2019—Bonita Apron.

Sizes for 2 and 4 years. All small children are continually in need of dainty fresh aprons, and mothers will be generally pleased with this charming design. It has a pointed yoke with a turn-down collar and a full sleeve. The body is gathered to the yoke front and back, and buttons

down the back. All sorts of pretty white cotton fabrics are well as gingham are desirable for this model.

Complete Pattern Catalogue

In order to accommodate those who desire to obtain patterns that have already been published in The Blade, we have issued a catalogue, giving brief description and illustration of all the best patterns we have published up to March 1, 1901. We will send this catalogue to any one on receipt of 6 cents in stamps.

THE BLADE.

2359—Garrison Jacket.
Sizes 14 and 16 Years.

2202—Odell Skirt.

Sizes 14 and 16 years. This costume is particularly desirable for street wear, or as a traveling suit. It will develop in serge, or any of the heavy linen fabrics, or in denim or canvas goods. It has a fitted belt with the jacket extending below

it to suggest that the latter is belted down. The stitched plait from shoulder to the belt is the same in the back as in the front.

The skirt design is at once dainty and simple. It fits the figure trimly, and the fullness in the back is laid in an inverted plait. The fitted flounce may be trimmed in any preferred way, or simply finished with stitching.

1852—Gretchen Frock.
Sizes 2, 4 and 6 Years.

1853—Madge Sun-Bonnet.

Sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. The Mother Hubbard frock shown in the illustration is one of the most useful and comfortable designs for children ever offered. It is cut with a yoke, and the front and back of skirt is laid in box-plaits. Its special feature is the deep circular collar

that fits flat over the yoke without a shoulder seam. The sleeve is in one piece, and full. Any of the favorite silk, woolen or cotton fabrics are suitable for this model, with lace or embroidery for the collar.

The sun bonnet is a practical as well as a dainty design. It has a full-back and is finished around the edge with a frill of the material, lace or embroidery. Gingham, pique and lawn are the favorite materials.

DO NOT FAIL to give the Number of pattern and Measurements It will save trouble and delay

Address with remittance in current funds.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

TO MARK ANTIETAM FIELD.

Hagerstown, Md., Aug. 9.—A commission of Ohio veterans has selected sites for the erection of monuments and markers on the Antietam battlefield to the memory of Ohioans who lost their lives in that battle of the civil war. The commission, composed of Captain W. W. Miller, of Columbus; Major J. T. Moore, of Barnesville, and Major Dunnigham, of Cadiz, has just completed the work. The sites selected are located as follows:

Four on Branch avenue, one on Bloody Lane, three on the farm of R. D. Fisher, near the Dunkard church; two on the farm of Jacob Stine, and one each on the farms of Joshua Wyand and John Benner. A plat of ground on the Benner farm has been selected as a site for a monument to President McKinley, who, as sergeant of the Twenty-third Ohio, voluntarily served coffee and provisions to the men of the regiment while under fire.

The Ohio legislature has appropriated $20,000 for the erection of the monuments and markers.

CORONATION OF KING EDWARD.

Gorgeous Scenes at the Ceremonial in Historic Westminster Abbey.

London, Aug. 9.—King Edward and Queen Alexndria were crowned in West Minister Abbey shortly after noon today. Though the ceremony was bereft of some of the elaboration and pageantry originally contemplated, it lacked little in the way of spectacular perfection. The whole ceremonial was of a magnificently decorative character and presented a constantly changing panorama. Around the two central figures enthroned in their robes of velvet, ermine and cloth of gold, amidst the distinguished assemblage of actors, the fulfilment of whose various roles necessitated constant movement. Each stage of the ceremony with its old world usage, furnished its quota of interest, while the interior of the noble church, filled as it was with officiating prelates in vari-colored robes, with princes and diplomats, officers in gold-laced uniforms, with heralds, pursuivants and other officers of state in medieval costume, with peers and peeresses in rich robes, with Oriental potentates in many-hued raiment, with men of all types and all shades of complexion, from distant points of the new crowned monarch's empire, with its dazzlink display of jewels and wealth of color, presented a picture which in its combined brilliancy and distinction has seldom been excelled.

Cheering at Buckingham Palace.

By 9:30 o'clock the scenes in the vicinity of the palace and the Mall were extremely animated. The roof of the palace and those of all the surrounding buildings were crowded with spectators, and the constantly arriving members of the royal family, with their suites and the appearance of the other participants in the procession elicited cheers, varying in degree of enthusiasm according to the popularity of the personages recognized by the people. The Duke of Connaught, who rode down the Mall, in an automobile for the purpose of seeing the military arrangements along the route were complete, was heartily cheered.

Almost as animated was the scene in the vicinity of Westminster abbey, where bands of music, stationed about the building, relieved the tedium of the early waiting, and soon after the doors were opened state coaches, carriages and automobiles rattled up in a ceaseless line, the rich apparel of their occupants eliciting hearty approval, which,

KING EDWARD VII.

however, was surpassed by the reception accorded to the men of the naval brigade, as they marched past, at a swinging pace, to take up a favored position guarding the route near the abbey.

Colonial Representatives Welcomed.

The colonial premiers and the privy councillors were warmly welcomed, the Fijians in petticoats, were the center of much interest, and a red Indian chief, in his native costume, feathers and blanket, decorated with the customary mirrors, caused the most lively amusement. As the hour appointed for the departure of the royal procession approached the excitement about Buckingham palace was most marked. Punctual to time, the advance guard of the royal calcade issued from the archway, the horses of the troopers cavorting nervously as they faced the wall of humanity that cheered their coming. Shortly afterward the Prince and Princess of Wales appeared, and finally, within a few minutes, their majesties' state coach appeared in the gateway, and the king and queen smiled and bowed in response to the mighty roar of cheers that drowned all previous welcome.

King and Queen Greeted With Cheers

The scene in the vicinity was remarkable. On the roof of the palace were perched a number of fashionably dressed ladies, members of the household, and their cheers, with the fluttering of their handkerchiegs, as the king and queen entered the royal coach, gave the signal for the deafening plaudits of the populace which greeted their majesties as they emerged from the gates. The ovation was taken up by the crowds which thronged the Mall and was repeatedly acknowledged by the occupants of the state coach.

The king looked pale and rather fine drawn and was by no means as brown and robust as previous reports had led one to expect, and while bowing from side to side, he did so with a gravity very unusual to him. He seemed to sit rather far back in the carriage and moved his body very little. His curious crimson robes and cap, with simply a band of ermine and a crimson velvet top, doubtless gave him the unusual appearance. The queen, beside him, was radiant. The cheers which greeted the pair were loud and unmistakably genuine, and very different from the perfunctory applause which usually greets the appearance of members of the royal family.

Gorgeous Processions to the Abbey

The three processions to the Abbey were carried out according to program and the striking features of the first two were the gorgeous state carriages and the beautiful trappings and horses. The crowd paid but little attention to the occupants of the vehicles. In the last carriage of the first procession sat Prince Henry of Prussia, on the back seat, but he was so occupied with talking to the Duke of Sparta that he seemed not to notice the crowd. The Prince of Wales also seemed very indifferent and stolid, but the Princess of Wales bowed and smiled constantly. It was not till the king's procession came that there was any show of enthusiasm. Lord Kitchener, Admiral Seymour and General Gasell as they rode together of course came in for much attention, but they all seemed to look straight ahead and pay little attention to the people along the route. Lord Kitchener, in the resplendent full dress uniform of a general, also looked unfamiliar and many persons did not recognize him. The Indians were undoubtedly the most picturesque feature of the procession, while the state coach of the king, drawn by the fat Hanoverian horses which figured in all of the late Queen Victoria's processions, seemed more like fairyland than usual.

The progress of the royal cortege was marked by no special incident, with the exception of an accident to Lord Edward Pelham Clinton, one of the grooms in waiting. It was a continued triumph and reached its climax on the arrival at the Abbey, where there was a scene of unparalleled enthusiasm which did not close until their majesties disappeared in the annex.

Brilliant Scene in the Abbey.

In Westminster Abbey the doors of that edifice were scarcely opened and the gold sticks and ushers had barely found their stations before the seats began to fill. Peers and peeresses swept up the nave, their scarlet and crimson making vivid contrast to the deep blue of the carpet. As they arrived before the throne they separated the peers going to the right and the peeresses to the left. Even when practically empty, the Abbey presented an interesting, picturesque effect, the oddest feature of which consisted in every seat being practically covered by a large white official program, in the center of which was placed a small, deep red book of service.

Harmonious Decorations.

Without the tapestries or light furnishing of the tiers upon tiers of seats, which rose 50 feet high, the combination of white and red programs by itself produced a gala effect. The preliminary eulogies of the decorative arrangements were not overstated. The entire scheme had been carried out harmoniously and even the stands did not seem out of place. A peculiarly beautiful effect was presented by the king's and the queen's boxes, comprising half a dozen rows of chairs in white satin, relieved only by the crimson of the seats. Beyond the structural decorations for the seating of the spectators there was little attempt at any display, and the old gray arches lent their stately perspective to the scene untouched by flags or any gleam of color.

The various chairs to be used by the king and queen in the service attracted special attnetion, but what invitably caught the eye was the glittering array of gold plate, brought from various depositories ranged along the chancel and behind the altar. Amidst these surroundings the earl marshall, the Duke of Norfolk, resplendent in white knee-breeches and heavily embroidered coat, hurried to and fro directing the final touches.

By 10 o'clock the interior of the abbey presented a blaze of color. Along the nave, which was lined by Grenadiers, every chair was taken up by high officers of the army and navy and others in equally handsome equipment.

Ambassador Choate Present.

On top of the arch separating the nave from the chancel sat the orchestra. Installed with the other ambassadors were the United States ambassador, Joseph H. Choate, and Mrs. Choate and many officials. During the long wait, the American artist was commissioned to paint the coronation scene in the abbey,

and took careful note of the surroundings for the historic picture ordered by the king. The peeresses took advantage of the long interval to stroll up and down, but the peers sat stolidly awaiting the arrival of the sovereign, their ermine caps presenting a solid mass of white.

After 10 o'clock the organist and band played while the spectators, many of whom showed signs of sleepiness, chatted or swept with their glasses what portions of the abbey they could see from their seats.

The service commenced with the re-consecration of the regalia. The proces-

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

sion of the clergy with the regalia then proceeded from the altar to the annex, all present standing up and the choir singing, "Oh God Our Help in Ages Past." Preceding the regalia came the boys of Westminster Abbey, followed by the children of the Chapel Royal and the choir in royal uniforms. The Duke of Connaught took his place beside the Prince of Wales in the abbey as the procession entered, bowing as he passed the prince. The Archbishop of Canterbury took his seat in front of the coronation chair, and the Earl of Salisbury, the lord high chancellor, seated himself by his side. Several minutes elapsed, however, before the king and queen came in sight of those gathered about the throne. Suddenly, "Viva Alexandra," was shouted by the boys of Westminster, and the queen, walking slowly to the left of the throne, gained her chair and knelt at a silken prie dieu, her magnificent train of cloth of gold being lifted out of her way by six scarlet-coated pages.

Archbishop Collapses.

After singing, "Be Strong and Play the Man," and the Bible having been presented, the king advanced and knelt while he received the benediction. He then walked to the great throne, where he stood on the diaz for the first time, surrounded by nobles. The Archbishop of Canterbury followed, the king being obliged to stand while awaiting the arrival of the archbishop. Having placed the king in his new throne the archbishop made homage, the aged prelate scarcely being able to rise until the king assisted him and himself raised the archbishop's hand from the steps of the throne. The archbishop, who seemed to be in a faint, had to practically be carried to the altar. The incident created considerable excitement and several prelates rushed forward to help the primate.

Scene When Prince Makes Homage

The next person to pay homage to his majesty was the Prince of Wales, who knelt until King Edward held out his hand, which he kissed, after touching the crown as a sign of fealty. The Prince of Wales then started to return to his seat, when the king drew him back and put his arms around him and kissed him. After this the king once more gave the prince his hand, this time to shake, and the hearty vigor of King Edward's grasp showed that his hand at any rate had not lost its strength.

The Duke of Norfolk (as Earl Marshall), accompanied by representatives of each grade of the nobility, read the oath, beginning:

"I, duke" or "earl," etc., "do become your liege man of life and limb," etc.

The Queen is Crowned.

The respective representatives next

touched the crown and kissed the king's cheek, the Duke of Norfolk being the only peer to read the oath. This portion of the service was considerably shortened. The queen then rose, and, accompanied by her entourage, proceeded to the altar steps, where, under a pall of cloth-of-gold, she was quickly crowned by the Archbishop of York, supported by the bishops. She was then led to the throne beside that in which the king sat and her enthronization was accomplished. The queen bowed to King Edward and both walked to the altar and received the communion after delivering their crowns to the lord great chamberlain and other officers appointed to hold them.

The pages, while their majesties knelt still held the queen's magnificent long train with the rest of the nobles present kneeling. The whole spectacle was most impressive and was made more brilliant owing to the electric light.

King Shows no Fatigue.

By a great effort the Archbishop of Canterbury was enabled to conclude the service and the king and queen repaired to St. Edward's chapel. Neither of their majesties returned to their thrones, after the communion, but remained at the altar. The service, which was completed with the singing of a te deum was brought to a close without a hitch. The king exhibited no outward traces of fatigue.

King Greeted With Vivas.

Two or three minutes later came the hoarse cry from the Westminster boys of "Vivat Rex Edwardus," with blasts from trumpets. Yet there was another wait.

"What has become of the king?" was asked by people who were shut off from sight of the nave. The queen awaited patiently, the organ ceased and then resumed, there was another fanfare of trumpets, another chorus of "vivats" and King Edward appeared and walked to his chair in front of the throne, bowing to the queen as he passed, and then knelt down in prayer. After removing his somewhat unbecoming cap his majesty stood up and the Archbishop of Canterbury in a trembling voice read the recognition, beginning:

"Sirs, I here present unto you King Edward, the undoubted king of this realm," etc.

Then there was a hoarse shout and the blending of the choir in the cry "God save King Edward."

Several times this was repeated and the Abbey rang with loud fanfares.

Again the king and queen knelt and the Archbishop of Canterbery walked to the altar and commenced the communion. While the gospel was being read the king stood erect, supported on each side by the bishops in their heavily embroidered copes. During the singing of the creed all the members of the royal family turned eastward. Both King Edward and Queen Alexandra followed the service carefully, frequently looking at the copies of the service which they held.

Edward Takes the Oath.

The administration of the oath followed. Standing before the king's chair, the archbishop asked:

"Sir, is your majesty willing to take the oath?"

The king answered in firm, strong tones:

"I am willing," etc., his replies being easily heard high up in the triforium near the roof. Then the inkstand was brought and the king signed the oath. He did not advance to the altar but sat in the chair he had occupied since the service began.

While the choir sang, "Come, Holy Ghost, Our Soul Inspire," the king remained seated and the queen stood up. After the archbishop's annointing prayer, a gold canopy was brought over the king's chair and his majesty divested himself of his outer robe and then walked to the ancient chair, while the choir sang Seadok's anthem. The annointing ceremony was scarcely seen, owing to the canopy. The spectators were just able to discern the Archbishop of Canterbury's motions.

Receives Symbols of His Kingship.

After the prayer the king donned the colobium sindonis and then resumed his seat. The Archbishop of Canterbury read the prayers from a scarlet, silken roll on which they were printed in large type, and delivered the sword to the king, who did not go to the altar, the sword being taken to him by the Dean of Westminster while his majesty remained standing. The Armilla and the Orb were then delivered to the king according to the program. When the king held out his hand for the ring, the Archbishop of Canterbury had difficulty in finding it but finally, with trembling hands, he placed it on the tip of his majesty's finger reading the prayer simultaneously, the king himself completing the process of putting on the ring, as he withdrew his hand.

Tremblingly Placed Crown on King

Later the archbishop had similar difficulty owing to near-sightedness in placing the crown on the king's head. In fact the choir started "God Save the King" while the Archbishop of Canterbury was still striving to place the crown on the ruler's head and a great shout went up and the electric lights were turned on. As the acclamations died away the clanging of the joy-bells, the noise of guns and the shouting of the people outside penetrated into the Abbey where the king still sat motionless, his dazzling crown on his head and his scepter held firmly in his hand.

Rain Delays Departure.

As their majesties were leaving the abbey rain commenced to fall, and they returned and deferred their departure until the rain ceased. They left at 2:06 p. m.

The departure of the king and queen from the abbey was signaled by another salute, the bands playing, "God Save the King."

The entire route of their majesties' return to the palace was marked by scenes of enthusiasm similar to these which greeted their progress to the abbey, the more circuitous route through Club and Constitution Hill giving the hundreds of thousands of persons occupying the stands, windows and roofs an opportunity of greeting the new-crowned king and his consort before they re-entered Buckingham Palace, which they did in the midst of remarkable scenes of enthusiasm, the entire crowd from Constitution Hill downwards joining in singing the national anthem.

King Responds to Plaudits.

Shortly after the return of the king and queen to the palace it was officially announced from there that the king had borne the ceremony well and that he had suffered in no way from fatigue, and this was confirmed by the presence of the king himself when in response to the repeated plaudits of the crowds, his majesty, accompanied by the queen, appeared on the balcony in their robes and crowns. The faces of both were suffused with smiles as they bowed repeatedly their recognition of the warmth of applause.

A runaway brougham in White Hall dashed through the troops lining the route, and four Indian soldiers, a woman and a child were severely injured.

LEARN HOW
To Feed Yourself Skillfully.

It is easy to use good food and get well and keep that way, but a person must go about it.

A lady says, "I had a dreadful time of it before I learned how to feed myself properly. I suffered with stomach trouble for about ten years and finally got so bad that terrible pains would set in, followed by nauseating sickness in the stomach and bowels.

Sometimes I would bloat up and would have to lie flat on my back. My stomach finally got so bad that it would throw up everything I ate, and, of course, I lost weight and strength very rapidly. I became pale. Blood was out of order and I looked like a skeleton finally.

One day neuralgia set in in the stomach and liver and I went right down to death's door. I got so bad that even warm water was thrown off the stomach, which would hold absolutely nothing until I began taking Grape-Nuts in small quantities.

My father had been accustomed to Grape-Nuts and knew of the value of the food and began giving it to me. I immediately began to improve, and the stomach retained the food and digested it. I gradually grew well again, and now I can eat a hearty dinner of almost anything. I have gained thirty pounds in weight. My brain is clear, skin beautifully white, and my eyes as bright as crystal where I used to be sallow and with lack luster eyes. I owe everything to Grape-Nuts. Please do not publish my name." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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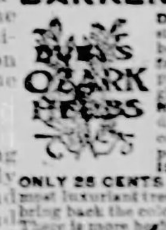
DARKEN YOUR GRAY HAIR



DUBY'S OZARK HERBS restore gray, streaked or faded hair to its natural color, beauty and softness. Prevents the hair from falling out, promotes its growth, cures and prevents dandruff, and gives the hair a soft, glossy and healthy appearance. IT WILL NOT STAIN THE SCALP, is not sticky or dirty, contains no sugar of lead, nitrate silver, copperas, or poisons of any kind, but is composed of roots, herbs, barks and flowers. It IS NOT A DYE, but a HAIR TONIC and costs ONLY 25 CENTS TO MAKE ONE PINT. It will produce the most luxuriant tresses from dry, coarse and wiry hair, and bring back the color it originally was before it turned gray. There is more health to the hair in a single package of DUBY'S OZARK HERBS than in all the hair stains and dyes made. Full size package sent by mail, postpaid, for 25cents. Address OZARK HERB COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo.

MARRY. Is there a gentleman who would marry a nice looking lady on short acquaintance? She is wealthy and willing to give her husband $5,000 on wedding day. Address F. M., 67 Fulton St., Chicago.

LOVELY Banker, retired and immensely rich, seeks, immediately, poor but honest, worthy wife. Address Mr. Weller, Real Estate Board Bldg., Chicago.

RETIRED merchant, middle age, worth $30,000, seeks at once poor but faithful wife. Address Mr. Hamilton, 68 Omaha Building, Chicago.

Handsome, intelligent American lady, worth $80,000, will marry immediately and assist kind husband financially. Address Belle, 131 Van Buren St., Chicago.

Widow: After nine months married life my husband died, left me $3,000 life insurance and farm. Since lived with my father who died eighteen months ago leaving me farm and $16,000. I have no children; am 30 years old; wish the acquaintance of an honorable gentleman. Object early marriage. Only sincere gentlemen need answer.
Mabel Martin, 60 N. Clarke St., Chicago.

I am a Young Widow: My husband and parents died within five years, leaving me $60,000. I have no children or immediate relations; live in remote district where it is hard to meet desirable husband. I hope to marry a gentleman to whom I can trust my happiness and fortune. Only those who are sincere need answer.
Mary Martin, 60 N. Clark St., Chicago.

PRICES REDUCED FOR 60 DAYS.

$5.00 Vapor Bath Cabinet $2.25 each
$5.00 Quaker " " 3.50 each
$10.00 " " " 6.10 each
$1.00 Face & Head Steam. Attch. 65c
Quality best. Guaranteed. $2 Book Free with all "Quakers." Write for our New Catalogue, special 60-Day offer. Don't miss it. Your last chance. New plan, new prices to agents, salesmen, managers. Wonderful sellers. Hustlers getting rich. Plenty territory. World M'f'g Co., 97 World Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

FRIAR LANDS

Much of the Area Sold to Companies Headed by Americans.

Washington, Aug. 7.—In regard to the report from Rome that the friar lands had been sold to a syndicate, it is stated that the war department has known for some time that portions of the friar lands in the Philippines have been disposed of to companies, and all of the recent negotiations conducted by Secretary Root have carefully taken into account any contingencies which might arise through these transfers. The facts were fully communicated to the government here by Governor Taft. The latter also explained this matter of alleged transfer to the senate committee on the Philippines. In the course of his evidence before the committee, Governor Taft said in answer to the question whether the friars were in actual possession of the lands:

"Generally, in order to avoid hostilities, they have transferred their titles to companies and retained the majority of the stock."

Being asked as to these companies, Governor Taft explained their status as follows:

"I wish to say that one of these companies, or a stockholder of one of the companies, has filed a protest with me, acting governor, which I have with me, against the condemnation of these lands, because of the interest some individual owners have in them. But I want to add that I do not think that protest has sufficient weight to vary the truth of my statement that the commission has reasonable ground to believe that with the authority which it asks, to wit, to issue bonds, it can at reasonable prices purchase this land."

As to the bona fide nature of the transfers to certain companies, Governor Taft said that he had cross-examined the heads of the religious orders. He added:

"I think after you read the evidence it will become obvious that while it is true that transfers have been made, they have been colorable in this sense—not fraudulent; I do not say that—but they have been colorable in the sense that the transfer made was for the purpose of giving the public the impression that the friars had parted with their titles, and thus facilitating the collection of rents, while in fact the ownership is still retained. That is my information as to the condition of the titles now, in spite of a protest filed by some stockholders with respect to the ownership of some haciendas."

Having in mind this information that the friars had sold portions of their lands to companies, Secretary Root said in his last dispatch of instruction to Governor Taft, sent to the latter at Rome, that in case of a successful close of the negotiations, lists must be furnished not only of the land, but also of titles which had been merged into the stock of corporations, with the total stock of such corporations and the amount of stock held by the religious order.

Aside from this information given by Governor Taft, the war department has been advised from time to time of certain individual transfers made by religious institutions in the Philippines to persons and organizations in this country. One such transfer is reported by a leading firm of attorneys in New York, and another is represented by a Washington firm of attorneys. The negotiations have proceeded, however, with the idea that these transfers were not of a character to interrupt the consummation of the main object of securing a transference of the lands as an entirety.

THE FRIARS' LANDS.

Manila, Aug. 9.—Nothing is known here of the reported recent sale of the lands of the friars to an American syndicate and the statement that such a sale has been made is officially denied.

The Dominicans transferred eight of their estates in the Island of Luzon to the Philippine Sugar Company, in which certain Americans are interested. The government has questioned the legality of this transfer and the matter is now pending before the courts. Some property belonging to other religious orders here is nominally outside the control of the church and judicial action will probably be necessary before the government purchases the friars' lands. That there have been recetn transfers of friar property is doubted. The status of the holdings of the friars is not believed to have changed since Governor Taft left the Philippines for Washington last December.

PACIFIC CABLE.

Application of the Company Granted by the President.

Oyster Bay, Aug. 9.—President Roosevelt to-day made formal announcement that he had granted the application of the Commercial Pacific Cable company to land a cable on the shores of the United States on the islands of Hawaii and Guam, and in the Philippine Islands, and for access to certain soundings and profiles in the possession of the navy department.

The original proposition of the cable company, which was presented some time ago, was referred by the President to the attorney general for investigation and amendment. Mr. Knox added several important conditions to those proposed by the company, including the following, all of which were approved by the President.

"That the United States government at all times shall have priority of service.

"That the government, through the postmaster general, as is customary in such contracts, shall have the right to fix the rates to be charged by the company.

"That in time of war the government shall have the right absolutely to control the cable.

"That, in order to protect not only the government, but also individual private customers of the company, the cable company is required to lay a distinct line of cable from China to Manila, so that it will not be necessary to depend on the British company, which now controls the only cable from Hong Kong to Manila.

"That the United States at any time after the completion of the cable may purchase the line at an appraised valuation to be fixed by arbitrators selected in the usual manner by the two parties to the transaction."

LADRONES DEFEATED.

Manila, Aug. 7.—A detachment of the Thirteenth infantry engaged and defeated a band of Ladrones near Merivelez, Bataan province, Luzon, Monday. The Ladrones had looted a village located on a military reservation, and the detachment of the Thirteenth was dispatched against them at the request of the people and officials of the village. The Ladrones opened on the soldiers from cover; the Americans replied to this fire and quickly dispersed the Filipinos.

From records captured by men of the Thirteenth, it was learned that the Ladrones were members of the Katipunan society. The frame work and organization of this branch of the Katipunan extends through the provinces of Bataan, Bulacan, Rizal and Cavite. The movement, however, is not regarded seriously; it has no leaders of prominence, and the men are without arms. The native constabulary is operating actively to destroy the organization, and the police of Manila have arrested twenty persons suspected of plotting with the Katipunan. Numerous arrests have also been made in adjoining provinces.

Apostolic Delegate to Manila.

Rome, Aug. 6.—Italia announces that Monsignor Guidi, at present in the office of Cardinal Rampolla, the papal secretary of state, has been appointed apostolic delegate at Manila.

The HOUSEHOLD And YOUNGFOLKS

EDITED by EMILY S. BOUTON

Keynotes of Harmony

Wednesday.

Does any man wound thee? Not only forgive, but work into thy thought intelligence of the kind of pain that thou mayest never inflict it on another spirit.

Thursday.

We know that a person who does not gain strength with every passing day, who is the same to-morrow that he is to-day, is less the child of God to-morrow than he is to-day. This is what we are here for: Larger things to-morrow than to-day, larger life next year than this year.

Friday.

Think of yourself, therefore, nobly, and you will live nobly.

Saturday.

It is the privilege of faithfulness to be led forward to weightier responsibilities, and in more strenuous tasks to find the sympathy and support of God.

Sunday.

Upon the light, O soul, keep thou
Thy vision fixed, nor e'en in
Memory turn back to shadows
Thou hast left behind.

Monday.

Go through the world and find those who are intrinsically weary—weary of the purposes, weary of the results, weary of the conditions of life. They are those who have lost their ideal, or who never had one.

Tuesday.

It is a marvelous thing, this thought-force—so marvelous that we are only now beginning to realize its possibilities. Those who have mastered the secret of its control are able to create conditions to suit themselves.

What Men Name Luck.
Is It a Controlling Power?

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"Somewhere we'll find long-sought success,
Not failure, by our sides,
And one by one our dreams shall come,
And smile at us glad eyed."
—Carrie Renfrew.

"I might have expected it. Luck is always against me!"

With these words bespeaking a corresponding frame of mind some people meet every disappointment that comes into their lives.

"Just my luck!" exclaim others in similar circumstances, showing that they believe themselves under some ban, some evil influence from which there is no escape. It sounds sometimes as if they imagined some great and lofty power, perhaps the greatest of all, was using every effort to bring them personally to grief. They do not perceive that the expectation which their exclamation voices, helps to bring what they dread without other interference.

What is luck? In its last analysis it is, in homely phrase, having things always come our way. In other words, it is having our wishes, our desires fulfilled either with or without effort.

It is not to be denied that there are people who always seem to be fortunate in all of their undertakings; upon whom the sun appears to be ever shining. In nine cases out of ten their "good luck," as it is termed, will, upon careful examination, prove to be the product of two factors—persistent work and confidence in their ability to bring to pass what they desire. They expect to succeed. They are never cast down by failure. By holding this attitude of mind, they set in motion a thought current which gathers to itself in its course thoughts like unto itself and returns in a tidal wave of accomplishment.

But what of the tenth who really is unfortunate no matter how hard he may strive? In the first place there is no such thing as chance. Everything is governed by law upon the physical, mental and spiritual planes. It is also true that each individual is the sum of his past, whether that past comprehends but the one life, or stretches over many lives as it is more logical to believe. His tendency to misfortune then is largely of his own making, and when this is combined with expectancy it is not possible for anything but "bad luck," so called, to follow. And it will continue unless he himself changes it by persistent endeavor.

Maurice Maeterlinck, the celebrated French writer, in his last work, The Buried Temple, repeats an old Servian legend bearing upon the subject. There were two brothers, one industrious but unfortunate; the other lazy but prosperous. One day the former met a beautiful girl tending sheep and weaving a golden thread. In answer to his questions she told him she was his brother's luck. "And where, then, is my luck?" he asked. "Very far from here." "Can I find it?" "Yes, if you look for it."

So he wandered away in search for his luck. One evening he came upon a poor old woman asleep under a tree, who, upon being wakened and questioned, told him she was his "luck."

"And who gave me a luck so wretched?" he asked. "It was Destiny." "Can I find Destiny?" "Yes, if you look long enough," she replied.

Again his wanderings began, to discover Destiny. After a long search he found her dwelling in a great and luxurious palace, but, strange to say, its walls were contracting day by day, and her wealth diminishing. She told him that thus she alternated from opulence to poverty and misery, and that her situation at a given moment determined the future of the children who came into the world at that moment. He was born when her prosperity was on the wane, and that was the cause of his ill-luck.

The only way to change it, she asserted, was to take his niece, born in the good hour, into his house, and to declare to anyone who might ask him that all he had belonged to her. He followed this advice with the result of prosperity.

This very ancient story shows that in the old time, as now, men contemplated and questioned about what they called chance, and luck, and that they perceived, dimly perhaps, that it was in their power to change its controlling influence from bad to good.

"We have our thoughts," writes Mr. Maeterlinck, "which build up our intimate happiness or sorrow; and, upon this, events from without, have more or less influence. And in some men these thoughts have acquired such strength, such vigilance, that without their consent nothing can enter the structure of crystal and brass they have been able to raise on the hill that commands the wonted road of adventures. And we have our will which our thoughts feed and sustain; and many useless or harmful events can be held in check by our will."

This is in accord with what has often been declared in this column, that thought and will can largely shape our lives according to our own pattern. Not that they can make absolute and continuous sunshine. Not that they can always prevent sorrow and suffering, but their workings can so neutralize them as "to preserve what is best and most essential to man in human happiness."

It was said further back that the individual present was the fruit of the past. Many will be disposed to deny the statement. Whether that be true or not, however, every one may prove for himself the truth or falsity of what has been said of the power of thought and will. And many are proving it today in what seems to them a most wonderful way.

The trouble is we do not know our own power, do not recognize the God that is within us ready to answer our demand for all needed force and energy. In a sudden emergency we rise up and do some wonderful thing that seems almost beyond the bounds of possibility. That power is within ourselves. It is there all of the time, or else the Omnipresence of God is a falsity.

What we need is faith—faith in the supremacy of the spiritual over the material. It is not the product of a moment, but it grows through a belief in the indwelling Divine spirit, and with living in harmony with its promptings.

To such, success in its highest and best sense will come.

"And what ye have in truth desired
Be sure it shall be done."

THE COZY CORNER

"Laura" Comes Again.

Being a very modest homebody, I never once thought that any one of the great circle of Blade Household could have missed me, so you can imagine how pleased and surprised I was when I read the inquiry for "Laura," who used to sit on the porch and visit with her husband before she did up her morning's work."

The writer surmised that with the cares of a growing family on my shoulders, I had probably given up this pleasant habit, but in this she was mistaken; the difference is that now there are four of us who give papa his good-morning send-off—as he calls it—instead of one, as formerly.

We are early risers—children in a family are apt to bring about this state of affairs I think. I know ours are always "wriggling" by 5 o'clock and there is not much sleep for any of us after that, so we make a virtue of necessity and have breakfast over in time to give fully a half an hour on the self-same porch, making plans for the day and giving papa his commissions in town at the same time with his morning visit with us.

When he is fairly off, away we scatter, every one with some little part of the domestic program to carry out, for my children are all taught to help me, the general understanding being that the sooner the work is out of the way, the sooner will the playtime begin for all.

Even the 2-years-old baby helps by being as good as gold and no care to any one. The older children are handy, doing anything suitable for their age, and by 9 o'clock our Nest is as cozy as needs be and the nestlings are settled down for a couple of hours of quiet study or play.

Then we have luncheon, and, in summer, this is followed by a siesta lasting through the warmest part of the day, so that when dinner time comes we are wide awake and ready for papa's coming. From that time until 9 o'clock, it is "the children's hour" and the whole family is, so far as fun is concerned, of one age.

My husband and I find we are not growing old nearly as fast as are some of our neighbors who are bringing up their families according to the old established rules, and we think it is no more than fair to the babies that we keep ourselves as fresh and companionable as we can. What do the Householders think of our plan?—"Laura, of the Porch."

Another Friend who has been "Mist" in the Cozy Corner.

I have just finished re-reading that excellent article by our editor—"What Folly Possesses Us." I feel that there is a great deal of truth in what she says, but cannot see how the trouble is to be avoided.

It seems as if very many of us are obliged to spend the greater part of our time in thinking about our work—what we are to cook, how to make our clothing, and, more than all else, to know how to make a small amount of money go as far as possible.

Do not think for one moment that I am criticising the article mentioned—I am only telling you my inability to quite understand "how." I enjoy and receive much benefit from everything Miss Bouton writes, especially from her "Life's Gateways," which I keep among the books I like the very best.

What has become of "Old Subscriber?" We would all be glad to hear from her again.—"Washington Mist."

A Peculiar Custom.

Some time ago a question was asked as to some of the peculiarities of the religious sect called the Dunkards. One of the most distinctive of the customs observed by them is the ordinance of feet-washing.

During the last century some of the members began teaching that each person should do as the Savior did, claiming that in this way they would come nearer to fulfilling his command. Now they believe that the church represents the Savior, by having two members engaged in the service, feeling that they are all too fallible to attempt to represent him personally, and as the church is the body of Christ, the church alone should fulfill the command (through two representatives) of washing and wiping the feet of the disciples.—E. Umbaugh, Mo.

Bottled Pickles.

Another request for making sweet, bottled pickles is received; this time from J. M. Swisher, W. Va.

To Repel Moths.

The oil of red cedar is much used as a moth preventive. It is placed on pieces of cotton-batting and laid among the garments. Camphor gum is also good for this purpose, but if the garment is made perfectly clean and covered with newspapers or cotton cloth in such a way that there are no little crevices for the moth to enter, there will be no danger from these pests.

If furs or woolen goods are not thoroughly clean when put away, the eggs may be in them, and no amount of care will save them. This is in answer to Amelia B., and others who have written on the subject.

Wants It to "Fizz."

Will some reader of the Blade send a recipe for making a summer drink; something that has a fizz to it.—P. J. Ramsey.

CAMP COOKING.

When one goes with a camping party for several weeks' pleasure, he expects plenty of solid, substantial food; not cakes and pies altogether—though those are not refused by any means—but there must be at least one dish of "something hot" at every meal. A dish of which campers never tire is:

New England Fish Chowder.

Cut five pounds of any firm fleshed fish into large pieces. Slice thin one pound of salt fat pork and fry with an onion chopped fine, until the latter is well browned and the fat is fried out of the pork. This should be prepared in the iron pot in which the chowder is to be made. Into the pork fat put alternate layers of fish and sliced, raw potatoes. Cover and simmer for half an hour, or until the fish and potatoes are tender, seasoning with salt and pepper. Pour over the contents of the pot, enough new milk to almost cover them, place a covering of split Boston crackers over the top and let it stand where it will keep hot until the crackers are soft, then serve.

Another good thing is—

Brown Bread.

Mix one pint of thick, sour milk, one-half pint of dark molasses, one cupful each of corn meal, graham flour and wheat flour; a teaspoonful of salt and three level teaspoonfuls of soda. Pour into a well greased mold—a tin pail with a close-fitting cover is best—place a brick in the bottom of the camp kettle, and on it place the mold of brown bread batter. Fill the kettle with boiling water up to within an inch of the top of the pail, and keep it boiling steadily for four hours. Have plenty of boiling water handy with which to replenish that in the kettle when necessary.

When the bread is done, remove the cover to the pail, run a knife blade around the edge and turn the loaf out on a towel. Cut through the middle, lengthwise, and cut slices from each half.

With baked beans this is excellent, and without the beans it is also excellent.

OPEN AND CLOSED DOORS.

Said one who had read of the beautiful work that is being done in many cities to give health, happiness and assistance to the poor. "How do you find these ways of helping, and find those who need the help? I would be glad to do much in that line if I knew how, but I should prefer to make it personal work, as I do not approve of merely giving money to societies for the purpose, and allowing some one else to do my charitable work for me."

Many doors are open for those who look for them in the right spirit and many others will readily open to us if we use the key of loving unselfishness, but it is not given to every person—no matter how good his intentions, to do acceptably, and with good results, this work of helping the poor. It requires, besides the wish, much tact, and an understanding of the individual needs of each case, and for this reason the work is often best done by societies who make a study of it.

One door through which much happiness and helpfulness passes is that which provides the summer outings for women and children. Those who live where plenty of fresh air and cleanly surroundings are the rule instead of the exception, cannot imagine what these mean to the dwellers in the tenement house districts, or to those who, while they may live in a detached house, have little or no time in which to take a "day off" for pleasure.

"There are the public parks," I hear some one say. "Why do not the poor people use them? Why do they not make their homes pleasanter by keeping them clean, and having neat, grassy yards and bright flowers? Flower seeds are cheap and grass grows for everybody."

We read stories of poor, tired laboring men and women who cultivate beautiful flowers and lawns, tiny though they be; people who are always immaculate in their personal appearance and in their home surroundings and who, if we may believe the stories, would sooner go to mission services than to eat, but we must remember that there is a vast difference between the poor man in real life and the one evolved from the brain of an enthusiast who sits in a cool, quiet room and writes of what should be.

Take the case of your own "wash lady," for instance; she has a family of three or four children to support—and is fortunate if an idle, drunken husband is not added to her cares. To meet her expenses of rent, food, fuel and clothing she must work six days in the week at a dollar a day—you know you cannot afford to give her more.

She must present herself at each place promptly at 7 o'clock in the morning and work faithfully until 5 or 6 in the evening. Before she leaves her home in the morning she must prepare breakfast for her family and make everything as comfortable for them as she can.

If her children are young, she takes them to the Day Nursery, where the knowledge that they will be safe and well cared for takes a burden from her heart and strengthens her arms for her daily task, but if it chances that this refuge for her children is not available, she knows that her boys and girls—and they are as dear to her as yours are to you—must take care of themselves through the long day, and the thought of possible accident adds—consciously or unconsciously—to the weariness she feels.

Returning at night she finds a disorderly house and tired, cross and untidy children awaiting her. By the time they are washed, fed and put to bed and she has "redd up" the house and made what preparations she can for leaving again on the morrow, she has little desire for the cultivation of flowers. Would you have under the same conditions?

She knows that neither she, nor the children, can make a creditable appearance among the visitors in the parks, and even though "car fare is very little," for herself and her four children it would require nearly half the price of a day's work to give them a ride thither, and it is easier to fall into the way of remaining at home than to attempt to take the benefits offered by these breathing places provided by the city, even though she has a "perfect right" so to do.

Here is an open door for some one to enter; this woman cannot afford to lose a day's work—she cannot spare the dollar she would earn, nor take the risk of losing the place should she absent herself on her regular day. Suppose the woman who is anxious to do "personal work" should invite her and her children to spend a day in the park as her guests.

She must find some one who would substitute at the wash tub, must pay the woman the dollar she otherwise would have earned, and furnish lunch and car fare for the party. Result: At the close of the day the hostess would be out of pocket two or three dollars and probably so discouraged at the result of her experiment that she would never again attempt it.

Her guests, while they could not help but be benefited by the fresh air and rest, would have missed their congenial companions, have felt ill at ease in the society of the "kind lady" and found the day extremely tiresome, whereas if they had gone with a party of their neighbors they would have returned at night, weary and dirty, but happy.

This result their benefactor could have accomplished at much less cost of money and patience if she had given something to a society.

We cannot expect people of any class to rise at once above the level to which they have all their lives been accustomed. It is easy to talk of uplifting them, etc., and this should be done, but it must be a gradual process. By constant and judicious visiting and instruction, one woman may influence another to learn, and practice, lessons of neatness and order, and to desire a better and higher life, but as long as there is a suspicion in the mind of Mary the laundress, that Mrs. Smith is visiting her to "improve" her, so long will she resent those visits, and not until Mrs. Smith has proven that she is really a friend, will she find the open door that will admit her to Mary's full trust and confidence, and be enabled to bring about any good results.

This is why so many really good women fail in their attempts to elevate the conditions of the poor. They forget that a poor man or woman has a personal pride, or self-respect that will not allow them to be talked to, or treated like a child; they can be led, perhaps, but every fibre in their minds and bodies rebels against being driven to doing anything for the betterment of their physical or spiritual condition.

A case in hand: A young woman desired to act as District Visitor for a certain charity. She spent one day in the work and at night returned tearful and indignant to the president of the society, tendering her resignation on the ground that she had been badly treated and would have no more to do with the "ungrateful lot."

One of the women she had visited gave this version of the visit: "The woman came into my house without knocking, as if it was a public place, and said to me, 'my good woman, wipe off that chair won't you, so I can sit down.' Then she asked me why didn't I keep the children's clothes clean and mended, how often I gave them a bath, and said that I ought to do so every day; she asked me if I didn't know it was unhealthy to leave the dirty clothes lying around till I could wash them. Then she poked around in my bed rooms and found fault because the beds were not made and the rooms tidied up at nine o'clock in the morning, and said I was setting a bad example to the neighbors by not washing my dishes and cleaning up before I done the washing.

"At last she asked me what church we went to, and said she would send some clothing for the children if I would send them to the mission up beyond us."

"What did you say?" I asked.

"I told her we were not beggars, and that I knew how to manage my business better than she did, and could clothe my children and no thanks to her nor them that sent her, and the sooner she got out of my way so I could get to work the better it would be for her. Then she buttoned up her sealskin cloak and lifted her broadcloth skirt from the floor and went away saying I was an ungrateful person, and not deserving of help."

"God knows," she continued, "I am not ungrateful to any one that helps me, but I am no beggar, and won't have any one coming into my house and talk to me like that one did. Little she knows of work if she thinks I could do my work before I got the washings out these short days. And it's like those fine ladies to think I could give the young ones a bath every day; they do get a good scrubbing every Sunday, and for the rest of the week I make them wash their hands and faces every day, and there isn't a healthier lot of children in the ward.

"But it is all the sense you can expect, mum, from the likes of such a woman; she and the others like her, don't think we poor folks have any feelings at all, and if they offer to send us old clothes, and to send the children to the Mission, they think they can say anything to us—bad luck to them," and she turned to her washing with her heart filled with indignation against a woman who had lost the opportunity of helping her simply because she had not the tact to approach her in the right way.

To successfully help the poor, we must not forget that a lack of money does not always imply a corresponding lack of self-respect, which should be considered, and that food and clothing will not satisfy the man or woman who may be starving for a word of appreciation and encouragement, any more than a tract on the sin of gluttony will help one whose stomach and larder are equally empty.

To provide food, clothing and shelter for an unemployed person is not as true assistance as to help him to find work, and insist that he provide these things himself, and to become discouraged because a needy person does not do the things he "ought to do," is giving up the battle before it is commenced; the fact remains the same that they do not do, and we must, by patient perseverance, bring them to see why they "ought to do differently," for there is nothing truer than that

"He that complies against his will
Is of his own opinion still."

—SOPHIE F. WALDRON.

The Merry-Go-Rounds.

We have our troubles, as the following from Alfalfa Kit, Neb., shows:

"I wonder if Miss Prudence will admit me to her Blade family? I am almost afraid to ask, for I am not very young, as years ago, but I think in my heart I am no older than many of the girls who visit the M. G. R.

"I live in an alfalfa country, way out in Nebraska, and do have such a time to get my grass cared for. I have decided that there is nothing so aggravating and hard to manage as a hired man; even his housekeeping cannot make that 'Oregon Bach' as much trouble as I have seeing that my work is done properly by the 'help.'

"I hope 'Brown Eyes' will come again, as I see she is from Nebraska. There, I was going to speak to someone else, but I find that Jack has forgotten to water the spotted calf that he—the calf—is wailing so dismally that I must say goodby and attend to his wants."

"Otach," Iowa, is again heard from after her long silence:

"Yes, 'Mattie Jennie,' I, for one, read the Cosy Corner, and we agree exactly in regard to the duties of a wife, even though I do not happen to be an old maid, as you say you are. It is my opinion that you are a very merry maid, even if you are not married.

"I fear 'Drusilla' is not favorably impressed with her new home, but hope she will like it better after awhile. Every place in which I have lived has had some unpleasant features, but there are also pleasant things to enjoy, and I think it is better to try and find these. And it is true that ''tis home where'er the heart it.' It cannot be possible, can it, that 'Drusilla's' disappointment is in any way connected with the fact that she has found the 'bachelors' so very plain looking. Never mind, dear, beauty is only skin deep, and they may prove to be real nice friends.

"Where is 'Jimmy Long?' His picture, printed so long ago in the M. G. R., resembles a young man of my acquaintance; I almost feel sure that I know 'Jimmy.'"

"Brother Jonathan" writes the following:

"Ever since I became a member of the M. G. R., some four or five years ago, I have enjoyed the letters, and found the society one of the greatest of literary helps to me, and it is a great pleasure to meet and exchange opinions with so many of the members each week. It has been agreed that it would be interesting if we were to describe the country around our homes, so I will give a partial description of that where I live.

"This county is located in the northwestern corner of Ohio (Lucas county), in which is the home of the Blade and Miss Prudence, lying between us and Michigan. This is noted as the banner agricultural county of Ohio and is located in what was formerly called the Black Swamp. Now the swamp has been drained and ditched, and in the place of forests are comfortable farm houses, barns and well cultivated farms on which are raised immense crops of corn, oats, wheat and barley.

"To those who are interested in the early history of the state of Ohio this county is full of interest. Fort Meigs, on the northern border, marks the site of the battle between General W. H. Harrison and the British and Indians during the war of 1812. The embankments and rifle pits are still plainly seen, though now overgrown with large trees which make the place a delightful picnicking ground.

"Near the rapids of the Maumee, where the little town of Perrysburg stands, occurred the notable slaughter of the Indians by General Wayne's troops in August, 1794. This was the entering wedge which led to the treaty of Greenville, where eleven of the most prominent northwestern tribes signed the treaty of peace in 1795. A beautiful monument commemorating this victory has recently been erected on a high bluff overlooking the Maumee river at Perrysburg.

"In some parts of the county are low sand ridges or drift from the glacial period, and in these are found stone arrows, knives and other relics of the time when the red man claimed the country for his own.

"Our county seat is a little town of about six thousand inhabitants and contains some fine residences and public buildings. The finest of these is our court house, built of stone, with marble columns and fine interior decorations; one of the chief of the latter being a copy of the great 'Seal of Ohio' done in bits of colored glass.

"An electric car line connects us with Cleveland, via Toledo and Norwalk, and if the plans succeed, we will soon be able to go to Cincinnati in the same way, i. e., by electricity.

"Taking it all in all, we think we have one of the finest counties to be found in the great state of Ohio, where all are fine."

In answer to the inquiry sent by "Brother Jonathan," Miss Prudence thinks his inquiries are all right.

A near neighbor of "Brother Jonathan" writes thus:

I am a schoolma'am living on the banks of the Maumee, not far from where our dear old Blade is published. I am very much in love with my occupation and the little children under my care are very dear to me.

Those were noble sentiments expressed by "Isabel No. 1." I, too, cry out against cruelty to dumb animals. I know personally, of an instance where a young man killed a fine horse by over-driving and cruel treatment. But what can be done to prevent such things? There is a law, but it seems a dead letter in most communities. I am very fond of all of God's creatures, except worms—I have a horror of them, big or little.

I am too much of a coward to sign my real name to my M. G. R. letters and so, if I am admitted, please know me as—"Pansy," Ohio.

Letters from "Serenity," "Boadicea," "Winona Hardy," and others are received, but must stand over until next week for want of space.

HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES.

This is a reproduction from the portrait of Miss Rives by H. F. Waltman, painted in the character of Mistress Anne Tillotson, the heroine of her Revolutionary novel, "Hearts Courageous." Mr. Waltman is one of the American artists whose names are best known to the art world of London, numbering among its patrons Lady Cunard, the Earl of Norbury, Lady Amherst of Montreal, and Mr. George Moore. Two of his American canvases which have been recently admired are those of Bandmaster Sousa and of Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett.

ANNA'S PHILOSOPHY.

We were sitting on the veranda,
Dear little Anna and I;
The new moon, a dainty half-circle
Faintly shone, in the clear western sky.

She gazed with surprise at the wonder,
(Our eager-eyed, serious pet),
"Why, mamma," said she, "have you noticed?
The moon isn't all made yet."
—Ara M. Radcliffe.

Heiskell's Ointment

quickly relieves and surely cures skin diseases. Get it from your druggist. 50c a box by mail, postpaid.
HEISKELL'S SOAP makes a beautiful complexion. 25 cts.
JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., 531 Commerce St., Philadelphia, Pa.

"Your Ointment cured terrible running sores on baby's face. She now has beautiful skin."—Susie May Schell, 470 Mott Ave., New York.

RHYME FOR VACATION.

Oh, the elephant's a-sitting on the watermelon tree,
A-singing of his home upon the deep and blooming sea,
While the noble kangaroo
Is inquiring for the "zoo."
And the snakes are riding bicycles, as happy as can be.

Oh, the whale is soaring gracefully through the warm winter sky,
While the jellyfish play football in the turnip field hard by;
And the tiger and the mouse
Are building of a house
In the green and fertile desert, while the rabbit wonders why.

Oh, the parents in this country strange are striving every day
To foster in their little ones an appetite for play;
But every girl and boy
Thinks studying a joy,
And play a bore, and begs for work to pass the time away!
—Isabel R. McCurdy in St. Nicholas.

THE BOUND BROOK FRESHET.

In summer time Bound Brook was a little bit of a rivulet singing and dancing through the meadows of Appleseed Farm. And when the days grew hot, and but little rain fell, it was nothing more than a dribbling, trickling thread of water, so small that Tiny Ted, the youngest chap on the farm, but 4 years of age, could step from one bank to the other in the widest part without wetting his toes.

In the winter is was snow and icebound and its size could only be guessed at, though at intervals, when the weather softened up a bit or when a quick shower came, the brook flooded the pastures and meadows for acres and, when the cold snap followed upon the heels of the thaw, there was a glorious skating

rink right at the door of Appleseed Farm.

Then Tiny Ted was in the seventh heaven of a 4-year-old's bliss. The others had to drag him about, while he sat cosily ensconced in the box, fixed to the sled. Once in a while, to add zest to the fun, they would dump him into a nice, soft snowbank, and skate about the pond, dragging the empty sled behind. And Tiny Ted would climb out of the snowbank and clap his tiny hands together, jump up and down and make a great fuss, until the sled would whirl near and the boys would cry, "All Aboard for Appleseed Farm." Then Ted would tumble in and the fun would begin anew.

Just before Bound Brook took its five-foot leap over the rocky ledge near the henhouse, a big butternut tree grew out in an incline from the tree. It was the handiest butternut tree on the farm, and it required no climbing to get the nuts—when they were there. You only had to reach up and pick them from the drooping limbs, or you could walk right out from the trunk and gather all the nuts you wanted. The tree, when young, had been washed by a freshet from the top of the hill, and had found secure lodging near the henhouse, close to the brook's fall.

When the snow melted early in the spring and the five-foot fall of Bound Brook turned into a cataract of dark, muddy water, the hired man, Bill, who had been on Appleseed Farm since a boy, said to the boys:

"The old butternut is holding back the stream in pretty good style. My! if that tree should give out there would be no saving the henhouse."

The boys only laughed and told him that the old butternut had gone through many a freshet. They were not concerned at all, at least none but Tiny Ted.

"Billy, would the banty chickens go down if the tree went?"

"Go? Of course. Nothing would save the henhouse and all in it if the old butternut should give way."

"But I love my banty chickens."

"Well, they'd go sailing just the same if the butternut should lose its grip."

When Tiny Ted started to go to bed, he stopped, as usual, to kiss his father goodnight, and whispered softly, so that Billy and the boys could not hear:

"I got a secret I want to tell you, papa, in the hall."

Ted's father was one of the best-natured men in the world, and he loved the baby of Appleseed Farm dearly. So he went into the hall with the little fellow. Ted pulled his father's head down and said, in a pleading tone:

"Please bring the poor little banty chickens in, papa. They can't swim, and you know, if the old butternut goes—"

"Dear little Ted! The butternut will never go. It can't. It's like a rock."

"But I can't go to bed and sleep if my banty chickens are in the henhouse."

"Well, go upstairs, sweetheart. Mamma is waiting to undress you."

"And my banties, papa?"

"Shall sleep under your bed to-night just to please you," came the kind voice.

The next morning, bright and early the old butternut, undermined inch by inch by the water, tumbled with a crash from the side-hill and swept the henhouse from its base. The cackling and the disturbance that followed can easily be imagined, as the poor feathered creatures went sailing down the stream. The boys in a boat caught up with the henhouse just as it sailed out upon the pasture flats, where the water spread out like a lake. All hands joined in to help, and in a short time every hen and rooster was accounted for but Tiny Ted's pet banties.

"Too bad! Poor little Ted! And the poor little chicks!" was the wail of the boys as they and Billy came in with dripping clothes.

"We saved every hen and rooster and six eggs, too. But Ted's banties are gone. Too bad!"

"Here are the banties!" cried Ted, as he lugged a basket through the hall doorway.

"Where did they come from?"

"From under my bed," joyously exclaimed Ted, his cheeks glowing and eyes snapping.

The freshet did but slight damage, the worst of all was the loss of the old butternut tree. But Ted saved his banties.
—H. S. Keller, in the Congregationalist.

Banner Puzzlers

For July.

Solutions—W. P. E.
New Work—Metta.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in 1809, at Cambridge, Mass. He was graduated at Harvard University, and afterward continued his studies in medicine at Paris and Edinburgh. In 1838 he was appointed lecturer on Anatomy at Dartmouth College, and in 1847 became Professor of Anatomy and Physiology at Harvard Medical College, a position which he held for 35 years. During the middle period of his life, he was in the lecture field. He made a tour of Europe in 1886. Notwithstanding his busy life in college and as a lecturer, he found time to distinguish himself as a writer of both prose and poetry. His circle of friends included the most distinguished literary light of his day. Although living to a ripe old age, he loved to call himself young. He died October 7, 1894.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A shepherd being asked how many sheep he had, replied: "If they are counted by twos, by threes, by fours, by fives, or by sixes, there is always one over; but if counted by sevens, there is none over. What is the smallest number of sheep he could have owned, according to these conditions?

3.—HOUR-GLASS.

X X X O X X X
X X O X X
X O X
O
X O X
X X O X X
X X X O X X X

1.—Floor coverings.
2.—A seat.
3.—To pull.
4.—A consonant.
5.—A cover.
6.—A light meal.
7.—Diluted acetic acid.
Centrals name a well-known Puzzler.

4.—PRINTER'S PI

"Ti meses ot em arf rome feelchur ot knocer eth eray yb slobmoss hant yb thigbl."—Ki Ramley.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us something about the "Sunday stone"?

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"I hold it truth to him who sings
To one clear harp in divers tones,
That men may rise on stepping-stones
Of their dead selves, to higher things."

Set of Puzzles by Metta.

Answers to Puzzles of July 31.

1.—Sylvanus Thayer.
2.—49 and 8-27ths. (See Chat.)
3.—B from bear leaves ear; C from chair leaves hair; P from pair leaves air; T from tale leaves ale; O from Owen leaves wen; J from jail leaves ail.
4.—Acacia, aloe, banyan, baobab, cocoa, cork, elm, fig, fir, gum, holm, larch, linden, maple, oak, palm, pear, peach, pecan, pine, plane, plum, poplar, sumach, yew.
5.—The inhabitants of Herculaneum, Stambial and Pompeii used either steam or hot air as a means of locomotion before the discovery by James Watts of steam as a motive power.
6.—The last words of Joseph Drummond Burns were: "I have been dying for years; now I shall begin to live."

Chat.

The solution sent by Metta to the problem answered to-day is this:

Solids are to each other as the cubes of their like dimensions. Cube of 3 equals 27; cube of 11 equals 1321. Dividing one by the other we find that the earth has 49 and 8-27 the volume of the moon.

The following pupils, new and old, recited to-day: Arthur K. Broke, W. P. E., W. C. Mollett, H. F. McCartney, H. A. Winslow, Wm. Harroun and Herman Culver.

Arthur K. Broke, problems for publication must be accompanied by answers and solutions. Come again.

W. P. E. thinks "Dode's Baby" was rather mystical for 90 in the shade.

W. C. Mollett, considering the heat, the puzzles are very good.

H. F. McCartney, strangers are heartily welcome in this 'Cademy.

H. A. Winslow, glad to have you come in once more.

Wm. Harroun, see remark to Arthur K. Broke. Try again.

Herman Culver, your solution was excellent and has been saved for reference.

It is a good thing for some one to blunder in the Column occasionally, for then the Schoolmistress finds out what a vast array of "silent partners" there are in the 'Cademy. As long as things go smoothly these S. P.'s say nothing, but when they see a mistake they all rush to the front. That is all right, but she wishes they would "lend a hand" a little oftener.

M'MILLAN DEAD.

Senator From Michigan Died of Heart Trouble.

Manchester, Mass., Aug. 11.—Senator James McMillan, of Michigan, died at his summer home here yesterday. Senator McMillan was in his usual good health up to Saturday afternoon. For several years, however, he had suffered from a heart affection, principally a

SENATOR McMILLAN.

weakness brought on by overwork, and had guarded himself against it, but the extra responsibilities of the Senate, thrown upon him last winter, together with the shock of losing a brother, son and grandson within one year are believed to have aggravated his trouble.

He was at the Essex Country club Saturday afternoon and while playing golf was obliged to pass over a small hill, which so affected his breathing that he was obliged to stop, and being overcome by a slight faintness he sent for a stimulant, which revived him and the attack passed away. He went home without finishing the game and at dinner time was very jovial and lighthearted. He remained up quite late in the evening, talking and joking with the family, but at midnight suffered a severe ill turn, being pressed for breath and experiencing considerable pain. A physician was called who administered the usual heart tonics, which had the desired effect, and the patient rested comfortably until 3 o'clock, when another attack came on, more severe than the first. The physician applied, by hypodermic injections, the most powerful heart stimulants known to medical science, but the drugs had no effect whatever, and the senator continued to sink until he lost consciousness, ten minutes before his death.

The funeral services will take place from the senator's late home in Detroit, and interment will be in the family lot in that city.

Lansing, Mich., Aug. 11.—Governor Bliss has issued a proclamation on the death of Senator McMillan, ordering the flags of the capitol and al other state buildings to be half-masted until after the funeral. During the funeral services all state departments will be closed, and, as far as the circumstances will permit, the justices of the supreme court, state officers and heads of departments are requested to attend the obsequies.

Washington, Aug. 11.—The news of Senator McMillan's death came as a great shock to his friends here, as when the senator left Washington, shortly after the adjournment of Congress, he appeared to be in good health. The body will be taken to Detroit and be deposited in the family vault at Elmwood cemetery. The body of his son, Captain James H. McMillan, who served in the Spanish war, and who died several months ago, rests there. The senator leaves a widow, three sons, W. C., Philip and Frank, all of Detroit, and a daughter.

Senator McMillan was a native of Ontario, but in early life removed to Michigan, and for many years had been prominently identified with the business and political life of that state, having for a number of terms been chairman of the Republican state committee. He has been a member of the Senate since March 4, 1889. He was chairman of the committee of the District of Columbia in that body, and was also a member of the committee on appropriations, commerce, naval affairs, relations with Cuba, coast and insular survey and corporations organized in the District of Columbia.

Detroit, Aug. 11.—Senator James McMillan was born in Hamilton, Ontario, May 12, 1838, and came to Detroit when 17 years old. Soon after his arrival in Detroit he was appointed purchasing agent of the Detroit & Milwaukee Railroad, which position he held for several years. In company with several others he organized the Michigan Car Company in 1864, and afterwards purchased the car works at St. Louis, and established similar wrks at Cambridge, Ind., and London, Ont. He was one of the wealthiest millionaires of the Senate. His rise in politics was rapid, and for years he has been recognized as the leader of the Republican party of the state. He was discussed as a successor to John Hay as ambassador to Great Britain. No one knows just how much he was worth, and probably he could not figure it out himself to within a few million dollars, which are invested in all sorts of enterprises in this state. He organized many business enterprises, among which are the Michigan Car Company, Baugh Steam Forge Company, Detroit Car Wheel Company, and Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic Railway. He owned two banks, two lake transportation companies, and scores of other business enterprises. While his actual capitalized wealth was less than that of several other men in this state, he had probably the largest steady income, for his money was judiciously invested so as to yield large annual returns. He was one of the most charitable men in public life and gave away great amounts each year. His house in Washington is one of the finest in the capital.

Son to Succeed Senator.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 11.—The death of Senator McMillan undoubtedly will result in the appointment by Governor Bliss of William C. McMillan to succeed his father in the United States senate, as it was the wish of the late senator that this should be done.

When Senator McMillan was reelected unanimously for a third term in the winter of 1901 it was understood that W. C. McMillan would be appointed in the event of the senior senator's resignation, it being on the slate that a legislature was to be elected that would confirm the appointment.

The death of the senator complicates this program. Governor Bliss is closely allied to the McMillan interests, but at least 80 of the 132 members of the next legislature have been nominated. Congressman William Alden Smith, of Grand Rapids, and General Henry A. Duffield, of Detroit, have lined up nearly all of them with a view to contesting with Senator J. C. Burrows for his seat, which will be vacated March 3, 1905.

However, it is the concensus of opinion that W. C. McMillan will be appointed and that he will be confirmed next winter by the legislature, succeeding his father as the lord of the powerful federal Republican machine in Michigan.

Increased British Trade.

London, Aug. 8.—The July statement of the board of trade shows increases of $5,290,500 in imports and $8,217,000 in exports.

KIDNAPERS CAUGHT

One of Them Is Thought to Be Pat Crowe.

Ithaca, N. Y., Aug. 11.—Two men who tried to secure $12,000 by following the example set in the famous Cudahy case in Omaha, Neb., were captured near Groton, about 12 o'clock Saturday night, after a fight between them and a sheriff's posse, in which more than 100 shots were fired. The extortioners' horse was shot twice, but in spite of this they got to the places where they had been working as farm hands, put the animal in a barn and entered farmhouses before their pursuers burst in and arrested them.

The prisoners are Harlow Casar and John Collins, according to what they told the sheriff when he locked them up in the Tomkins county jail. It may be, however, that one of them is the notorious Pat Crowe, who is wanted in connection with the kidnaping of little Edward Cudahy and the obtaining of $25,000 as a ransom from his father, E. A. Cudahy, the millionaire packer of Omaha. It is agreed among the officials that the men gave fictitious names and that their employment as farm hands was merely a makeshift to enable them to carry their plot into execution.

The plot was carefully planned after the Cudahy kidnaping case. Its object was to extort $12,000 from ex-Assemblyman Ben Conger, the wealthy bridge manufacturer of Groton. An anonymous letter was sent to him threatening his life and that of his brother unless he obeyed its instructions implicitly. It demanded that Conger personally deposit the sum named at a certain place August 9. Of the sum $6,000 must be in gold and the remainder in bills. It was to be laid at the corner of an old shed on the Brooks farm half a mile south of Groton, at precisely 11 o'clock.

The letter was brought to the attention of Sheriff Seaman and plans for the capture of the extortioners were made. Conger was instructed to leave an empty bag at the designated spot at the hour named. At 11 o'clock his horse appeared, but Geo. Stevenson of Groton impersonated him and the money was left. The carriage then returned to Groton.

All around the barn were scattered the sheriff's men, who recognized Conger's carriage by prearranged signals. A quarter of an hour passed, when another wagon drawn by a gray horse approached. It carried two men, one of whom alighted and went to the spot where the bag had been left. He stooped to pick it up when a shot fired from within the barn gave the signal. A dozen guns opened fire. The man crouched at first, then made a bold dash for his wagon.

"Shoot if you want to," he yelled at his assailants as his comrade galloped away. Thundering after them came the dozen officers, Under Sheriff Sayer at their head. Shot after shot was fired, but none of them seemed to take effect. In the darkness the white horse disappeared and only the oaths of the escaping men could be heard.

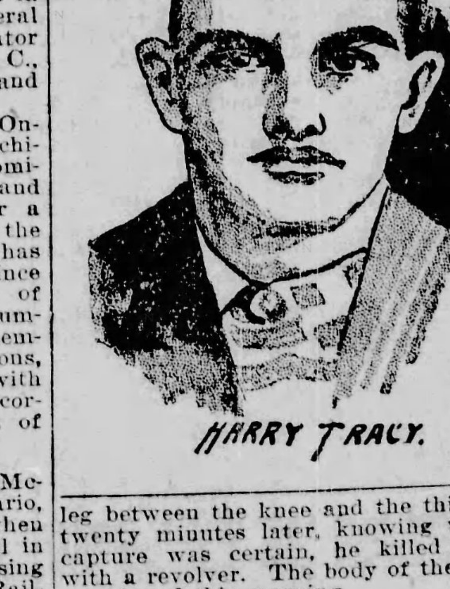
The deputies followed the sounds and finally found the two men at farm houses. Both denied knowing anything of the affair.

TRACY DEAD.

Killed Himself to Escape Capture by Officers.

Spokane, Wash., Aug. 6.—Harry Tracy, the outlaw, killed himself in a wheat field near Fellowes, at 4:30 a. m. He was surrounded by a posse.

In a fight with the sheriff's posse last night, Tracy was wounded in the right



HARRY TRACY.

leg between the knee and the thigh, and twenty minutes later, knowing that his capture was certain, he killed himself with a revolver. The body of the outlaw was found this morning.

Harry Tracy escaped from the Oregon state penitentiary at Salem, on June 9, in company with David Merrill, after killing four men, Frank W. Ferrell, G. R. T. Jones and B. F. Tiffany, guards, and Frank Ingraham, a convict who tried to prevent his flight.

On June 28 Tracy killed Merrill near Napavine, Wash., shooting him from behind and leaving his body in the forest, where it was found on July 15.

On July 3, near Seattle, in a fight with a posse, Tracy shot and killed Charles Raymond, a deputy sheriff; E. E. Bresse, a policeman, and mortally wounded Neil Rawley, who died on the following day, and wounded Carl Anderson and Louie Zafrite, newspaper reporters.

Tracy committed many feats of daring during his flight, in the course of which he eluded various posses when apparently surrounded, and held up numerous farmers, whom he forced to furnish food and clothing and by threats of murdering their families compelled them to cover up his tracks. Perhaps his greatest show of daring was displayed on July 2, at South Bay, near Olympia, when he held up six men and forced four, including Captain Clark of a large gasoline launch, to embark with him on Puget Sound and pilot him up stream for ten hours.

In 1897 Tracy murdered Valentine Hoge, a Colorado cattleman, and Wm. Strong, a boy in the same state.

A total reward of $5,600 was offered for his arrest, after his escape. Governor McBride, of Washington, offered $2,500 for his capture, dead or alive. The state of Oregon offered $3,000 and a brother of one of the guards killed at the penitentiary offered $100. The reward for Merrill's capture amounted to $1,500, which has been claimed by Mrs. Waggoner, the berry picker, and her son, who found the body near their home.

Miss Barton Home Again.

New York, Aug. 6.—Miss Clara Barton, president of the American Red Cross society, who attended the International Red Cross at St. Petersburg last May, was a passenger on the steamship Pennsylvania, which arrived to-day from Hamburg.

Not Important, if True.

Muscatine, Iowa, Aug. 8.—W. J. Bryan, in an interview here to-day, said positively that he would not be a candidate for President in 1904. He said he was satisfied to live as a private citizen.

Admiral Dewey Has a Day Out.

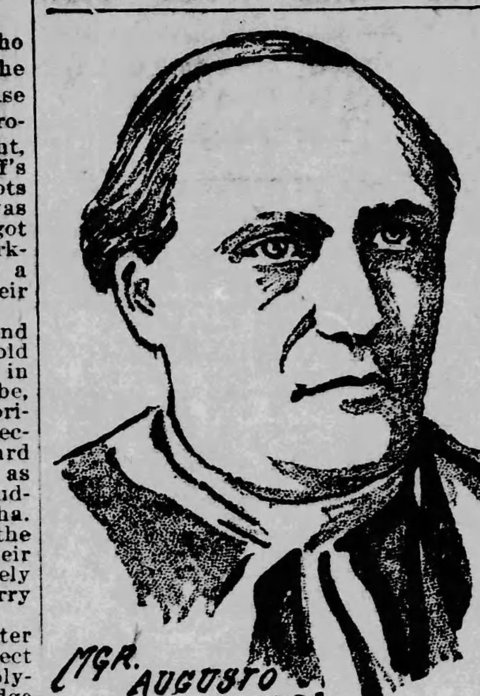
Scranton, Pa., Aug. 6.—Admiral and Mrs. Dewey quietly ran down from Mt. Pocono yesterday and spent the day taking trolley rides through the mining hamlets.

King Victor's Subscription.

Rome, Aug. 6.—King Victor Emmanuel has contributed 100,000 lire to the restoration of the Campanile of St. Mark's, which collapsed July 14.

GUIDI AS DELEGATE.

Rome, Aug. 7.—The appointment of a papal delegate to the Philippines is still under consideration. The only change in the situation is that now there is a greater prospect of Monsignor Guidi's selection. Mgr. Guidi himself informed



MGR. AUGUSTO GUIDI.

the Associated Press correspondent today that his nomination had not been officially decided upon as yet.

A dispatch from Rome on August 2 said that the delay in naming an apostolic delegate for the Philippines was caused by the desire of the papal authorities to appoint an American prelate. This dispatch said that should the American prelate decline the offer the most likely candidate was Mgr. Guidi. The Itali, on August 5, said that Mgr. Guidi had been appointed to the office.

Washington, Aug. 7.—The announcement from Rome that Mgr. Guidi will be appointed apostolic delegate to the Philippines is regarded as further evidence of the pope's desire to personally look after the affairs of the church in the islands, Mgr. Guidi having for years been the pontiff's nearest councilor. Mgr. Guidi occupies apartments in the vatican palace, and it is said the pope in late years has taken no important step without consulting him.

THE PRESIDENT

Will Attend the Spanish War Veterans' Convention.

Detroit, Aug. 7.—The executive committee of the Spanish War Veterans held a meeting yesterday to make further preparations for the convention to take place here September 22-25. It was decided that there shall be no private entertainments of President Roosevelt during his stay in the city. Many requests of this character having been filed by clubs, it was decided to treat all alike and refuse them all. There will be only one banquet, and that will be held Monday night, September 22.

President Roosevelt will arrive in Detroit Sunday morning, September 21, and will attend services at the Fort Street Presbyterian church in the morning. After services at this church he will be driven to the residence of Gen. R. A. Alger, where a luncheon will be served. Later, he will be taken to Belle Isle for a drive. It is hoped to include in the afternoon's entertainment either a boat ride or a trip to Log Cabin Park. Nothing has been arranged for the evening.

On Monday morning the convention will convene and listen to the address by the President. On Monday afternoon there will be a boat ride and possibly a naval parade. It is hoped that the President will consent to ride a horse at the head of the procession. After the parade the presentation of state medals will take place. A banquet will follow in the evening, and after that the President will depart from the city.

THE PRESIDENT'S TOUR.

Boston, Aug. 6.—The secretary to the President, Mr. Cortelyou, has telegraphed to Senator Lodge and Senator Hoar that the President will reach Boston on August 23, late in the afternoon and will go at once to Nahant, where he will pass Sunday with Senator Lodge. The next morning, the President will go to Newport, making a ten minute stop at Fall River, on the return from Newport the same day, reaching Boston about 8 o'clock, where he will be received by the governor, the mayor and the Boston congressmen.

Tuesday morning he will go via the Boston & Maine to New Hampshire, making fifteen minute stops at Lowell, South Lawrence and Haverhill.

After a week in Maine and New Hampshire, he will return to Massachusetts on Monday, September 1st, reaching Northfield late that afternoon. He will pass the night at Northfield and will leave at 8:30 a. m. Tuesday, Sept. 2, arriving at Miller's Falls at 8:50; leave at 9 a. m., arrive at Fitchburg 10:40, leave 11:40. He will arrive at Worcester where he goes to see Senator Hoar at 12:40 p. m. and will leave at 3 p. m. He will arrive at Westfield at 6:30 p. m. and leave Westfield at 6:40 p. m., either for Dalton, where it is hoped he may go to pass the night with Governor Crane, or for New Haven.

Mr. Cortelyou states that it is the President's desire that there shall be no public receptions held anywhere. The President will speak briefly at the various points indicated but will hold no receptions of any kind.

Gov. Crane, Secretary Moody and Senator Lodge conferred with such members of the congressional delegation as could be reached and it was agreed that the congressman in each district should take charge of the President's visit at every place where he stops in the respective districts. The arrangements in Boston for Monday, the 25th, will be in charge of the governor, the mayor of the city, and the congressmen representing the Boston district. At other places the local arrangements, which will be made by the different congressmen, will be in the hands of the mayors of cities or the selectmen of the towns.

The Trip Into Maine.

Augusta, Me., Aug. 6.—Governor Hill has received the itinerary arranged for President Roosevelt's coming visit to Maine. Secretary Cortelyou telegraphs that the President will leave Boston on the morning of Tuesday, Aug. 26, by special train over the Boston & Maine railroad. He will arrive at Old Orchard at 2:20 p. m., remaining ten minutes. His train will reach Portland at 2:50 and will stay there until 4:35, when it will leave for Lewiston, arriving there at 5:50 and remaining until 6:50. He will then come to Augusta, reaching here at 8:30. He will at once be driven to Governor Hill's residence where he will spend the night. On August 27 the President will leave at 9:30 o'clock and arrive in Bangor at noon, remaining there until 4:30 p. m., when he will go to Ellsworth to take dinner with Senator Hale. At 10 o'clock that evening he will leave Ellsworth for Bangor, leaving the latter city at 11:20 for New Hampshire.

Great Fire in Port-au-Prince.

Port-au-Prince, Aug. 8.—A great fire at midnight here burned down 60 houses, causing damage, estimated at $200,000. The people remained calm during the progress of the fire.

IN A MELEE.

Attorney General Knox Struck While Protecting Ladies From Insult.

Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 8.—A special to the Chicago Chronicle from here tells of a disgraceful fist fight in an aristocratic hotel here in which Attorney General Knox was struck a blow that rendered him almost unconscious. The fracas occurred in the presence of several women, who were guests of Mr. Knox, and the cause of the quarrel was a statement made concerning the trusts. Theodore Cramp, one of the noted firm of shipbuilders, was the aggressor.

Mr. Knox, together with three gentlemen and four women, was seated in the cafe annex in a rustic little nook where was a table of eight covers, all of the party was enjoying a quiet dinner after a day of amusement and the merry jest passed constantly.

Mr. Knox and his party were well along with their repast when a carriage drove up to the hotel. Three men alighted, one with no little difficulty, for it was quite apparent that he had been drinking. Charles T Schoen, the multimillionaire of Philadelphia and Pittsburg, and Theodore Cramp were two members of this party, and the third was Mr. Stevenson, also a millionaire of this city.

Mr. Schoen was the only member of the party who appeared to have been drinking over well. His gait was none too steady as he stepped out of the carriage, so Mr. Cramp and Mr. Stevenson walked along with him, one at each side, as a literal support.

The three men made their way into the cafe annex and took seats at a small table under a mellow incandescent light.

P. C. KNOX.

Their table was about ten feet distant from that occupied by Attorney General Knox and his friends. A waiter was speedily summoned and one member of the party ordered a bottle of wine.

Mr. Schoen, Mr. Cramp and Mr. Stevenson at once began a rather lively conversation, apparently oblivious of the fact that at a near-by table were several women. They took no pains to modulate their voices nor were they overdelicate in the choice of their words.

At that time they appeared to be ignorant of the fact that a member of President Roosevelt's cabinet and a party of his friends were seated at an adjoining table. Perhaps the identity of Mr. Knox was obscured in the dull rays of the lights in the cafe annex. At any rate their talk grew more and more boisterous.

Presently the head waiter leaned over the table at which Mr. Schoen, Mr. Cramp and Mr. Stevenson were seated. He requested them to moderate their voices and refrain from using vulgar language. He said that the party at the next table objected to their immoderate conduct.

Thereupon the three men joined in an apology and for the first time they took cognizance of the presence of Attorney General Knox and his party. But only a few minutes had elapsed when Mr. Schoen, Mr. Cramp and Mr. Stevenson resumed their animated conversation; the quality of it showed no improvement.

Again came a quiet appeal from the waiter that they should not ignore the presence of ladies in the cafe annex. Again an apology was sent to the party at Attorney General Knox's table and for a few minutes the loud talk was suppressed, but soon it broke out afresh.

It grew more and more sultry and according to several witnesses Mr. Schoen began to make disparaging references to Mr. Knox. It was said that it was based on the attorney general's hostile attitude toward trusts. Schoen, whose wealth is due to the trusts, did not admire the attorney general's steps in the direction of their dissolution, and said so. Be it known just here that trusts have played no small part in making him a multimillionaire.

A moment later, a rather small man, in evening dress, leaned over the table where Mr. Schoen and his friends were seated. He requested that they refrain from further questionable remarks. That man was Attorney-General Knox.

He appeared to be cool, but determined, and, after delivering his request, made rather crisply, he turned and went back to his friends. Just what was the reply he got from Mr. Schoen Mr. Cramp and Mr. Stevenson cannot be quite certain.

Witnesses say that such intemperate words at "cur," "loafer," "blackguard" and other kindred appellations were hurled after the attorney-general. But of the events that quickly followed there can be no doubt, for they had no less than half a score of witnesses. Once again Mr. Knox arose and begged that the hostile three suppress their opinions until the women members of his party could retire from the scene and he and the other seven at once got up from their table and went out of the cafe annex.

They had to pass close to the table where Mr. Schoen and his friends were seated. The insulting remarks flew thick and fast, the presence of women offering no restraint on the three men.

As soon as he had reached the street Mr. Knox excused himself from the party with which he had been dining, returned alone to the cafe annex and strode over to the table occupied by Mr. Schoen, Mr. Cramp and Mr. Stevenson.

In a moment all was wild confusion. Blows were launched wildly. Just who struck the first blow cannot be said positively, but it is certain that even while Mr. Knox was making a protest to Mr. Schoen against his intemperate language he was being called names that startled everyone within hearing.

"You are a cur," bellowed Mr. Schoen as he arose from the table unsteadily and launched his fists wildly at Mr. Knox.

Mr. Cramp and Mr. Stevenson, too, were active in the war of words.

Then came a blow, struck by Mr. Cramp, which landed fairly on the belt of the attorney-general, who found himself opposed to three men, all much larger and heavier than he. The blow staggered him and threw him back against the wall, where he leaned for a moment almost unconscious.

At that moment a half-dozen waiters rushed up. The head waiter seized Mr. Cramp from behind, pinioning his arms, while another grappled with Mr. Stevenson and dragged him out of the struggle.

Others took hold of Mr. Schoen, who was not prepared to offer much resistance. Mr. Knox was speedily surrounded by his friends and they quietly retired from the cafe and were driven away to their hotel. The blow he had received from Mr. Cramp had stunned him for a moment, but he recovered after a few moments.

The noise and confusion had attracted more than a score of the hotel guests to the scene. They crowded into the cafe where Mr. Schoen, Mr. Cramp and Mr. Stevenson still remained.

The waiters had drawn a cordon around the table. Mr. Schoen and his friends ordered more wine, but were politely informed that no more would be served to them. They entered a violent protest, but it was of no avail. The manager of the hotel insisted further that they must leave the hotel.

Oyster Bay, Aug. 8.—To a representative of the Associated Press Mr. Knox confirmed the report that he had a personal difficulty with a party of men in Atlantic City last Wednesday night.

"It was one of these disagreeable incidents," said he, "that sometimes occur in a restaurant or other public place. Accompanied by Mrs. Knox, my daughter and two or three friends, including District Attorney Youngs, of Pittsburg, I was dining in the restaurant of the Garden Hotel. A party of men, none of whom I knew, seated themselves at an adjoining table. Their conduct was unseemly and boisterous. They talked loudly, and their comments upon members of my party and upon me were insulting, to put it very mildly.

"In the circumstance as I was by ladies I could not resent their actions or their words at that time. They evidently were seeking trouble, so without attracting any more attention than possible I got my party out of the restaurant.

"Then I returned," continued Mr. Knox with a smile, "to see if the men really were looking for me. I think they were, for scarcely had I approached them when they sprang up. One of them aimed a blow at my stomach, but it failed to reach me. I have no idea who he was. What happened to him I am not prepared to say. These things occur very quickly. I am quite satisfied, however, that he does not feel as well to-day as I do. You will note that I am looking first-rate."

"You do not know who were in the party of your assailants?" the attorney general was asked.

"Not positively. I understand that Charles T. Schoen, of Philadelphia, and one of the Cramps, also of Philadelphia, were in the party, but even of that I am not at all positive.

"What actuated them I do not know. A newspaper of to-day said that it had something to do with my attitude on the trust question, but that seems to be entirely unlikely. As they sat at the table in the restaurant they made no reference to the action, which as, attorney general, I have taken against such so-called trusts. Their remarks were personal to me and my family, and were of such a nature that I could do nothing but resent them.

"I understand that after I left the restaurant at the conclusion of the difficulty, the waiters suppressed the crowd with some difficulty."

The attorney general evidently was not in the least injured by his assailants, and as he chatted about the trouble did not seem to regard it very seriously.

GOLD DOLLARS FOR EXPOSITION

Coins to the Number of 250,000 to Be Issued.

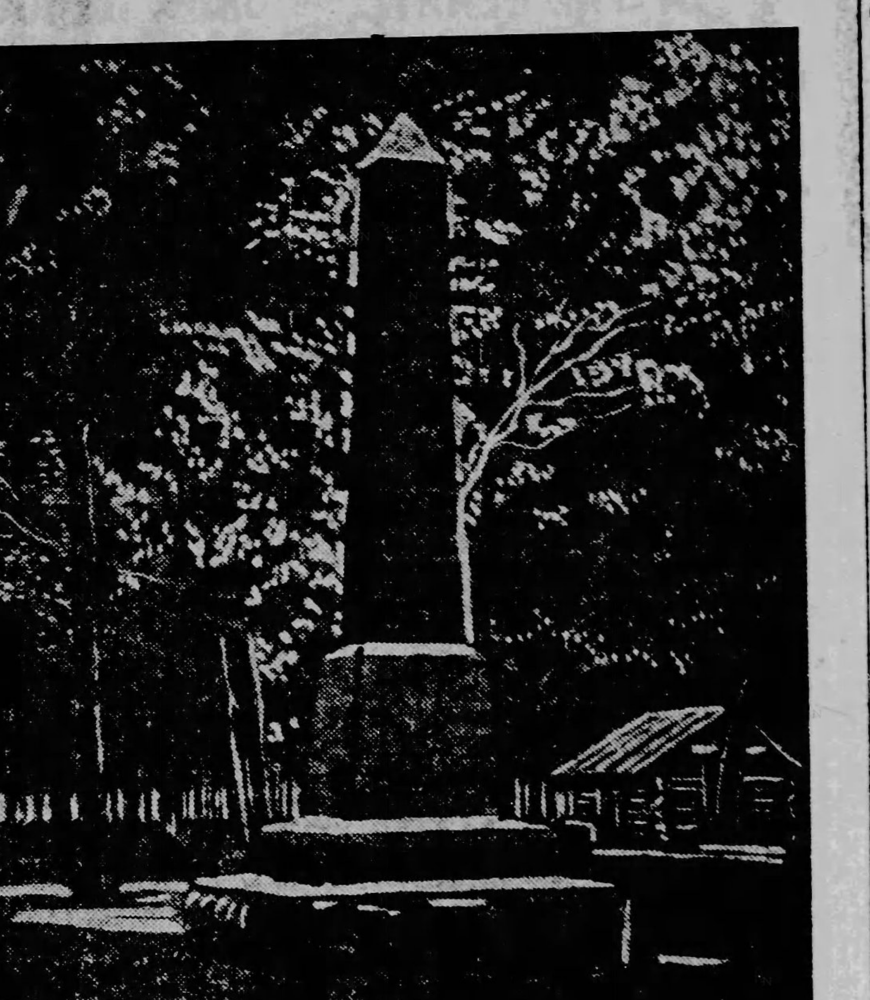
St. Louis, Aug. 12.—Orders are being received by Secretary Walter B. Stevens for the gold dollars to be issued by the United States government in commemoration of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition. The issue will be limited to 250,000 coins, according to the instructions of the act of congress authorizing them. The committee in charge of the matter, under the direction of the secretary of the treasury, has about decided upon two designs, one including the bust of Jefferson, the other the bust of McKinley. The coins will be sold at $2 each by the World's Fair, and the amount derived from the premium will be used in the construction of monuments of Jefferson and McKinley. The 250,000 gold dollars are a part of the appropriation of $5,000,000 in aid of the World's Fair from the United States government. They will be delivered to the exposition authorities as soon as minted, which will be probably late in the fall.

A HIGH HONOR.

Paris, Aug. 11.—Mr. Victor Klotz, the well-known head of the Parfumerie Ed Pinaud, Paris, has been raised to the dignity of Officer of the Legion of Honor by the French government.

This high distinction is very seldom obtained by business men in France.

MONUMENT COMMEMORATES DISCOVERY OF 1541



Junction City, Kas., Aug. 12.—On the site where Coronado turned back to Mexico after his fruitless search for the seven golden cities of Cibola, a handsome monument was unveiled to-day. The purpose of the monument is to commemorate the discovery of Kansas by Coronado and the rediscovery of the site of Quivira by J. V. Brower of St. Paul, Minn. The location of the monument is at Logan's grove, a short distance from this city.

The erection of the monument is due to the efforts of the Quivira Historical society, which was organized at Alma, Kas., last October. The society is composed of archaeologists, historians and students, and its membership extends over a number of Western states. The officers, nearly all of whom took part in to-day's ceremonies, are Professor J. V. Brower, of St. Paul, president; Professor E. E. Blackburn, of the Nebraska Historical society, vice-president; Professor E. A. Killian, Alma, Kas., secretary, and Judge John T. Keagy, Alma, chairman of the executive board.

The monument is a handsome shaft of polished granite, standing on a base of rough stone. On the face is the following inscription:

QUIVIRA AND HARAHEY.
Discovered by Coronado, 1541.
JARAMILLO PADILLA TATARRAX.
Rediscovered by J. V. Brower, 1896.
Erected for
Quivira Historical Society
By
Robert Henderson, 1902.

The unveiling exercises were of an extremely interesting in character and were witnessed by a large throng. The ceremonies began at 10 o'clock this morning with an offering of prayer, after which there was an address by Mr. Brower reviewing the history of the movement culminating in the erection of the monument. Other addresses of an historical nature were delivered by N. H. Winchell, president of the Geological Society of America; Professor E. A. Killian and others. The music for the occasion was furnished by the regimental band from Fort Riley.

GOFF'S DECISION

In the Habeas Corpus Case of the Striking Miners.

Clarksburg, W. Va., Aug. 7.—Judge Nathan Goff, in a lengthy opinion, has decided the habeas corpus case against

JUDGE NATHAN GOFF.

the mine strikers and agitators, and has remanded them to the custody of the marshal and sheriff, and they will be removed to Parkersburg to serve the balance of their sentences. The judge said the only question was as to the jurisdiction, and that the Guarantee Trust Company, of New York, was entitled to a standing in court, and it was not absolutely necessary for the fuel company to be made a party to the suit. The decision is a great disappointment to the miners, and their counsel say that no other action can be taken at present at least.

Judge Goff occupied 20 minutes in reading his decision, at the end of which he directed that an order be drawn remanding the prisoners to the Wood county jail. Mother Jones was an interested spectator in the audience and seemed to be disappointed at the decision. Marshall Elliott left last night for Parkersburg with the prisoners, where they have entered the Wood county jail to serve the rest of the sentence imposed by Judge Jackson. At the depot Mother Jones encouraged the men. She said "our cause is God's cause and will triumph in the end."

Will Appeal to President.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Aug. 7.—President Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers, in an interview with a representative of the Associated Press to-day, said with reference to the decision of Judge Goff in the habeas corpus proceedings against the miners in West Virginia:

"The only thing to do now is to make an appeal to President Rosevelt for the pardon of the men in jail, and this will probably be done at once."

VENICE TO FORCIBLY PROTECT CAMPANILE

Venice, Aug. 12.—Dowager Queen Margherita, mother of King Victor Emmanuel, has given $4,000 to the fund for the reconstruction of the campanile of St. Mark's.

The municipality of Venice, supported by a majority of the citizens of the city, is opposed to the decision reached by the government commissioners to demolish the campanile of the church of San Stefano, which is showing signs of collapsing. The municipality contends that it is possible to repair the tower and citizens have threatened to forcibly prevent its demolition.

VATICAN DISAPPROVES.

Rome, Aug. 8.—The action of the Philippine friars in selling their lands to syndicates of laymen is disapproved at the vatican. The lands are considered to be church property inalienable without the consent of Rome. An investigation indicates that the Dominicans alone sold their lands. When the sales are definitely ascertained the friars will be obliged to show the amount received by them and reimburse the church.

PERJURY CHARGED.

Corporal O'Brien Under Arrest for False Testimony.

North Adams, Mass., Aug. 7.—Shortly after midnight a special officer from Washington, D. C., awoke Corporal Richard O'Brien at his home in this city and placed him under arrest on the charge of perjury in his testimony before the Senate committee last July regarding affairs in the Philippines, on a bench warrant of the supreme court of the District of Columbia.

O'Brien took his arrest quietly and said that he expected to prove every statement that he had made before the Senate committee and that he would call several witnesses to confirm what he said. He was taken to Washington today.

O'Brien was corporal of Co. H. Twenty-sixth regiment, of which Captain McDonald, of Boston, was commanding officer, and O'Brien made severe charges against his captain, to which Captain McDonald replied in a vigorous denial. Senator Lodge was quoted at the time as saying that the prosecution of O'Brien would follow.

O'Brien, in his testimony before the Senate Philippines committee, asserted that a Spanish woman in the town of Igbaras had been violated by American officers. He testified that a number of officers, among them Captain McDonald, had become intoxicated at a reception at San Joaquin and conducted themselves in a disorderly manner. O'Brien charged Captain McDonald with having sold rations that should have been issued to the men and with striking a Filipino prisoner over the head with a revolver. O'Brien also asserted that dum-dum bullets were issued in the regular way with other ammunition.

PHILIPPINE BOYS.

National Society Begins Its Third Annual Meeting.

Council Bluffs, Iowa, Aug. 12.—Men of military bearing are much in evidence here to-day, and the familiar uniform denoting service under the Stars and Stripes is to be seen at every turn. The visitors form the advance guard of the throng that will be here to-morrow when the National Society Army of the Philippines begins its third annual reunion. The attendance promises to surpass expectations, those already here numbering several hundred and representing many sections of the country. Participating in the program, which will extend over a period of three days, will be many of the heroes of the late war, and many other distinguished military men, orators and statesmen. Generals King, MacArthur, Funston and Hale are among those already here or who are expected to put in an appearance before the formal opening of the gathering to-morrow.

LOST ON MT. BLANC

Bodies of Two Tourists and a Guide Recovered.

Chamounix, France, Aug. 11.—The two residents of Paris who recently perished from exposure on Mount Blanc, and whose guides were reported to have been killed while descending the mountain in search of assistance, were named Stachling and Mauduit. The bodies of these men together with that of the guide, Coulet, have been brought here. The guide, Blanc, who was supposed to have been killed, was found alive at the bottom of a crevice. The fall of the guides into the crevasse was witnessed by telescope from here, and led to the supposition that both men had been killed. Blanc had a miraculous escape. He had a sheer fall of about 111 feet, but was almost uninjured, although he suffered from the effects of the six hours' exposure on the ice. Coulet was killed instantly.

In an interview with a representative of The Associated Press, Blanc said: "Both the Frenchmen were between 20 and 30 years old, but they were experienced Alpine climbers. They were self-willed and not inclined to follow the advice of the guides. On reaching the Petit Plateau a blinding snow storm began. I counselled a return, but the Parisians persisted that they could easily reach the refuge of the Vallot observatory. The storm increased in violence, and compelled us to burrow in the snow for protection. We stayed thus all four huddled together, for ten hours and shared equally the last drops of brandy. At 2 o'clock in the morning Stachling expired of exhaustion, and ten minutes later Mauduit also breathed his last. He had just strength enough to whisper the word 'adieu.' It was 4 o'clock in the morning before the storm abated. Gaulet and I tried to find our way down to the Grande Mulets. Our hands and feet were frostbitten. We met parties ascending who gave us cognac and coffee. Goulet was too ill to speak."

When asked how they had rushed blindly into the crevesse Neophyte, which they could have avoided, Blanc replied: "We were so exhausted and overcome with the hardships of our terrible experience that we were really madmen for the time being. We were beset with one idea, to fly the shortest way from what had happened."

It is said that several guides warned the party not to start, as a storm was brewing.

HUGE WATERSPOUT.

St. Joseph, Mich., Aug. 7.—Citizens of St. Joseph were much alarmed yesterday by the appearance of a tremendous waterspout on Lake Michigan. Late Tuesday night a heavy northwest gale set in, and there was a high sea on this shore of the lake. Toward morning the wind veered around to the south and a mammoth waterspout appeared at 5:30 o'clock.

It was the largest spout ever seen on this shore of the lake. It came from the southwest and made in the direction of St. Joseph, gathering in force and size as it progressed. When many miles out it assumed mammoth proportions. It was fifty feet tall, and made a pillar of water as large as a block building.

The spout passed to the northwest of St. Joseph for several miles and then broke, the water dividing and rushing down into the lake. The spout was followed by a funnel-shaped black cloud, and great fear was entertained for a few minutes that a cyclone would sweep this shore.

MISS STONE.

Warsaw, Ind., Aug. 6.—Miss Ellen M. Stone, the American missionary captured by brigands, concluded her narrative of her captivity at Winona Lake, last evening. She spoke to the largest crowd ever assembled there. It is estimated there were 9,000 people within range of Miss Stone's voice. During the 172 days she and Madame Tsilka were held captives, nearly half the time they were deprived of necessary articles of daily use, chief among which was soap. When a small cake of toilet soap was finally given them, she states that they were so careful of it that they made it last three months. Miss Stone did not refer to the current press reports that she was oathbound not to reveal anything that would lead to the identity of her captors.

ANDREW D. WHITE

Has Resigned His Place as Ambassador to Germany.

Berlin, Aug. 6.—Andrew D. White has resigned as ambassador to Germany. His resignation may now be in the hands of President Roosevelt. The date set by the ambassador for his resignation to go into effect was November 7. He is now at Homburg, where he is taking the waters and where he probably will remain until the end of the month.

There is much gossip at Berlin con-

ANDREW D. WHITE.

cerning Mr. White's probable successor and one circumstantial story is that the President intends to transfer Ambassador Tower from St. Petersburg to Berlin, Minister Storr from Spain to be ambassador to Russia and to appoint Henry White, now secretary of embassy at London, as minister to Spain. Mr. Tower, who has been dissatisfied with St. Petersburg, expressed, months ago, a wish to be transferred to some other equally desirable post, preferably Berlin.

Washington, Aug. 6.—The announcement that Ambassador White has resigned, was not unexpected, as a report was current some time ago that he would retire from public life upon reaching his seventieth birthday. Several gentlemen in the diplomatic circles have been mentioned in connection with the Berlin embassy should Ambassador White retire, the most prominent being Dr. David Janehill, now first assistant secretary of state, and Hon. Bellamy Storer, at present minister to Spain.

Andrew D. White was appointed ambassador to Germany April 1, 1897. In March last, it was announced that he contemplated resigning because of ill-health, recent family bereavements and business interests.

Mr. White began his diplomatic career as attache of the United States embassy at St. Petersburg over forty years ago. He was president of Cornell university from 1867 to 1885, and while still the head of that institution was for two years minister to Germany.

From 1892 to 1894 he was minister to Russia and in 1897 was appointed ambassador to Germany. He was chairman of the United States delegation to The Hague peace conference.

Will Devote His Time to Writing.

Ithaca, N. Y., Aug. 6.—The resignation of Ambassador White has been expected by his friends in this city for many months, particularly since the death of his son, Frederick D. White, of Syracuse in July, 1901.

Dr. White will be 70 years old in November and the reason assigned here for his withdrawal from the honorable post which he occupies in Berlin is that he is ready now to devote himself to writing. He has completed a work on his experiences and reminiscences as a diplomat at Berlin and St. Petersburg and is constantly engaged in literary work. He has maintained his home on the campus since he left Cornell university and it is considered probable that he will return here to live.

Dr. White's daughter, Mrs. Clara Newberry, left for New York last night, whence she will sail for Germany. Dr. White will meet her at Hamburg.

OSBORNE HOUSE

Given by King Edward to the British Nation.

London, Aug. 11.—King Edward has signalized his coronation in a memorable manner by the munificent gift to the nation of Osborne House, one of the favorite residences of the late Queen Victoria. It is to be used as a sanitarium.

About a year ago dispatches to American newspapers from their London correspondents alleged that King Edward was desirous of disposing, by private sale, of Osborne House, for two reasons—its impracticability as a royal residence and the comparatively great cost of its maintenance. It was further alleged that negotiations had been seriously entered into by the king's agent and certain American millionaires for the sale of Osborne house, to one of the latter, and that these negotiations were broken off by the action of law counsellors of the king, who called his majesty's attention to a clause in Queen Victoria's will by virtue of which Osborne House and the immediate estate became "appurtenances of the sovereignty of England." Under this clause, it was declared King Edward was estopped from disposing of the royal residence. It was alleged at the time that among the millionaires negotiating for the purchase of Osborne House was William Waldorf Astor, who, it was said, desired it as a wedding present for his daughter, Miss Pauline Astor.

FARMERS WANTED IN NATAL

Pietermaritzburg, Natal, Aug. 6.—An important report made by the surveyor-general and director of agriculture estimate that 100,000 white farmers are necessary in order to enable Natal to supply her own agricultural needs, and declares that preference should be given to small farmers willing to work with their own hands. The report recommends the leasing of government lands at rentals equal to 3 per cent of their unimproved value, and also advocates assisted immigration and grants of money to encourage agricultural development along various lines.

Mont Pelee Dust in Europe.

Geneva, Aug. 8.—A curious phenomenon, which has been noticed in many places, is attracting general attention in Switzerland. A luminous haze has attended the sunset lately, and scientists attribute this to the presence of fine dust or ashes in the upper currents of air, and are of the opinion that this dust has been carried across the Atlantic from Mont Pelee by air currents.

Explosion Kills Fourteen.

Santander, Spain, Aug. 7.—An explosion occurred to-day in an iron works at Camargo, near here, destroying five houses, killing 14 persons and injuring many others.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

UNCLE SAM IN CUBA

What America Accomplished During the Occupation.

Washington, Aug. 11.—The bureau of insular affairs of the War department has prepared a statement showing what the United States accomplished during the occupation of Cuba from the time the military government was established in July, 1898, to the time it was turned over to the native government.

At the close of hostilities in Cuba, it is stated, the country was in a state of devastation and ruin, both as to its political organization as well as its industrial condition. Without precedent to guide and many of them without previous experience in state affairs, the officers of the United States army at once undertook to set up a form of government which would provide sufficient revenues for the immediate needs and which might be developed in a stable, lasting system.

Sixteen custom houses were established one at the port of Havana, others at the principal sub-ports of the island and tariffs were put in force. The principal changes in the tariff provided for gradual reduction of duties on exports from time to time until April 1, 1901, when these duties were entirely abolished.

Postoffices were opened throughout the island and native postmasters were appointed. More than 300 postoffices were established.

There was established a department of finance, presided over by a general treasurer and six provincial treasurers, one for each province. Subsequently, these provinces were redistricted and formed into eleven so-called fiscal zones. These offices conducted the assessment and collection of conveyance, inheritance, commercial industrial taxes and internal affairs, municipal schools, hospitals, public works, fostering industries and stocking farms and plantations. Thousands of brood cattle and horses were purchased and resold to the natives on easy terms, enabling them to resume work which would not otherwise have been possible.

The number of schoolhouses provided nearly equal those in this country for a corresponding area.

There was constructed a telegraph line connecting with the principal cities throughout the island, and maintained by the United States signal corps.

Public roads were opened throughout the island.

As a sanitary measure the streets of many of the cities were paved, and extensive systems of sewerage constructed.

The harbors of the island were greatly improved, an admirable system of buoys and beacons was established, government warehouses and docks were repaired and constructed and regulations conforming to those in this country governing the harbors of the island were established.

The total revenues from all sources collected during the occupation was $57,200,000 and the expenditures therefrom $55,370,000, the remainder having been turned over to the republic of Cuba at the times of the withdrawal of the United States authority, May 19, 1902.

A feature of the expense account in Cuba was occasioned by the condition of the various municipalities, all of which showed large deficits in their annual budgets. In the financial year, 1899, more than one million dollars was contributed to defray these deficits, and thereafter the schools, police and municipal hospitals and charities were maintained almost entirely at the expense of the insular government. This condition has been very largely overestimated and the majority of the municipalities are now self-sustaining.

The following shows some of the expenditures made from Cuban revenues:

Justice and public instruction, $11,105,838.

Rural guard and administration, $5,247,685.

Agricultural industry and commerce, $1,129,535.

Barracks and quarters, $2,524,682.

Public buildings, works, ports and harbors, $5,955,390.

Charities and hospitals, $4,128,057.

Sanitation, $9,730,457.

The buildings selected for barracks and quarters for the army were used only temporarily by the troops, and, when shut in thorough repair and good sanitary condition, were turned over to the municipalities. Many of the most completely appointed hospitals in the island have been fitted out in this way.

That the administration of sanitation was judicious and thorough is apparent in the large decrease of the death rate in the island since modern sanitary provisions have been in vogue. Havana was entirely free from severe epidemics.

The marine quarantine conducted by the United States marine hospital service has been effective in preventing the spread of contagious diseases, and this service has greatly aided the war officers in their efforts to establish healthful conditions. The gulf states of the Union have also profited by these measures.

All of the branches of government were organized and have been gradually put into the hands of native officers who had been associated in the respective departments with American administrators. Thereby opportunity was given for a full understanding of our methods of government.

The former assistant auditor under the American administration became the auditor of the new republic; the assistant treasurer became the treasurer; the native administrators of justice, finance, public instruction and public works continue to hold office under the Cuban government.

A clear title to the public buildings, roads, wharves and schoolhouses passed to the Cuban republic.

MORE MIDSHIPMEN.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 11.—Ever since the Spanish war there has been a dearth of young officers in the navy, owing to the many new warships that have been commissioned. During the past two years it has been found necessary to graduate the classes from the naval academy ahead of the usual time. It is hoped, however, that this will be unnecessary in the future as it is also undesirable.

To-day three hundred principals and alternates appear before the examining boards of the civil service commission for midshipman entrances at the academy to fill the vacancies created by the last annual appropriation bill allowing senators the privilege of appointment. This is the largest class examined in the history of the school, and if the usual percentage of candidates pass this will give Annapolis more midshipmen under instruction than ever before. Temporary quarters are now being erected at the academy for the accommodation of the increased number of cadets.

BATTLE OF BAYAN.

Washington, Aug. 7.—Copies of Manila papers received at the War department give interesting information of events in the islands, which have not been fully covered by cable. An account of the battle of Bayan, Mindanao, states that, after Colonel Baldwin had his line drawn completely around the fort, "the intrepid Americans went up the hill, sweeping the Moro bolomen like chaff before them. Through carnage unparalleled since the Alamo, the fort itself was at last reached, and here our troops met an insuperable obstacle. The high walls were insurmountable, and the men dug their fingers into the earth and jumped upon each others' shoulders in their efforts to get at the foe within. Those inside the fort at last reluctantly surrendered and afterward made a break for liberty, in which about forty more were killed. Of the 300 who defied American authority about forty survived."

A Bad Breath

is proof of a foul stomach. Be clean within; secure a healthy acting stomach, regularity of the bowels, and perfect digestion by the use of Radway's Pills. These Pills will quickly put the disordered stomach and bowels in order, make the liver do its work, the tongue clean, and the breath will then become normal and therefore odorless.

Radway's Pills cure Sick Headache, Female Compl'ints, Biliousness, Indigestion, Constipation. 25c per box. At Druggists or by mail. Radway & Co, 55 Elm Street, N. Y.

HOLMES FOR SUPREME BENCH

Justice Gray Retires After Twenty Years' Service.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 12.—President Roosevelt has announced the appointment of Hon. Oliver Wendell Holmes chief justice of the supreme court of Massachusetts, to be an associate justice of the United States supreme court, vice Mr. Justice Gray, resigned. The resignation of Justice Gray was due to ill-health. Several months ago he suffered a stroke of apoplexy, which some time later was followed by another. He has not appeared on the bench since he was stricken the first time. His advanced age—74 years—told against his recovery with serious force. Realizing that he probably never would be able again to assume the place which he so long had filled

with distinguished ability and honor, he decided a short time ago to tender his resignation to the President. With the exception of Mr. Justice Harlan, he served on the bench of the United States supreme court longer than any of his present colleagues. He was appointed an associate justice by President Arthur on December 19, 1881, his service extending, therefore, through a period of nearly twenty-one years.

Judge Holmes, whom the President has selected as Mr. Justice Gray's successor, is one of the most distinguished lawyers and jurists of Massachusetts. His career on the bench, particularly as chief justice of the Massachusetts supreme court, has attracted wide attention. Like Justice Gray, he is a native of Massachusetts. He is a son and namesake of the late Dr. Holmes, the poet and essayist.

Judge Holmes was born in Boston, March 8, 1841, and graduated from Harvard University in 1861. He served in the Twentieth Massachusetts regiment in the civil war, rising to the rank of lieutenant colonel. Later he served as aide to Brigadier General H. G. Wright, commanding the first division, sixth corps. He was wounded three times during the war. In December, 1865, he became a law student in the office of P. M. Morse, and graduated from Harvard law school in 1866. He was admitted to the Suffolk bar in 1867, and afterward began active practice of law with his only brother, Edward Jackson Holmes. On December 8, 1882, Gov. Long appointed him as associate justice of the supreme judicial court of Massachusetts, in place of Judge Otis, resigned. On July 28, 1899, the late Governor Wolcott appointed him chief justice of the Massachusetts supreme court to succeed Hon. Walbridge A. Field, deceased.

Judge Holmes, in addition to his eminence in law matters has achieved prominence as a writer and lecturer on legal subjects, upon which in many instances he is a recognized authority. At Harvard University he taught constitutional law in 1870 and 1871, and was university lecturer on jurisprudence in 1871 and 1872. He received the degree of LL. D. from Yale and from Harvard. On June 17, 1872, Chief Justice Holmes married Miss Fanny Dixwell, daughter of Epes Sargent Dixwell, of Cambridge.

TO THE HAGUE TRIBUNAL.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 8.—All the preliminaries have been arranged at the state department for the submission to arbitration at The Hague of the Pius fund claims case. The arbitrators for the United States are Sir Edward Fry, of England, formerly chief justice of the court of appeals of England, and F. De Martens, of Russia, the well known authority on international law. Mexico has selected as her arbitrators Pagano Guainas, Chili, a judge of the court of cassation of Italy, and Savornin Lohmin, a judge of the highest court in Holland. The four men will select an umpire to act in case of a tie. The arbitration tribunal will meet at The Hague on September 1.

The American party will consist of Judge William L. Penfield, solicitor of the state department, who will act as the counsel for the United States; Jackson H. Ralston, agent for the United States; Walter S. Penfield and Henry V. Armes, assistant counsel for the United States; Miss Margaret Hanna, private secretary to Assistant Secretary Adee, translator of Spanish, and Miss L. N. Larkins, stenographer.

W. S. Penfield will act as disbursing officer of the delegation. He and Mr. Ames will sail from New York Sunday, to arrange for accommodations at The Hague for the remainder of the party, who will leave New York on August 16.

CUBAN DUTIES HIGHER.

Washington, Aug. 7.—The state department is advised by Minister Squires that the Cuban senate has authorized the executive to increase import duties to the following maximums: Shoes and boots, from 10 to 17 per cent; coal, 25 cents per thousand kilos; pine lumber, 40 per cent; stearine beef in cans, fresh beef, fresh mutton, salt beef, jerk meat, hams, herring, coffee, cider, beer, 50 per cent; hats, 60 per cent; butter, liquors, wine, 70 per cent; poultry, fresh pork, salt pork, bacon, lard, cheese, condensed milk, wheat flour, codfish, rice, alimentary preserves, eggs, beans and peas, onions, potatoes, olive oil, 100 per cent.

To Discuss Canal.

Washington, Aug. 6.—Minister Corea, of Nicaragua, leaves to-morrow night for home for the purpose of discussing with President Selay and the officials of Nicaragua the status of canal affairs. During the minister's absence Mr. Stadden will be in charge of the affairs of the legation.

EXTRA SESSION OF THE SENATE

The President Will Call It Early in November.

Washington, Aug. 12.—Advices received here indicate that President Roosevelt will call the Senate in extraordinary session early in November. Ever since it became evident that nothing would be accomplished as to reciprocity with Cuba at the recent session of Congress rumors of a more or less definite nature have been in circulation that the President would call an extra session, either of the entire Congress to enact Cuban reciprocity legislation, or of the Senate to ratify if possible a reciprocal treaty with Cuba. During the past week it has been stated that it was the purpose of President Roosevelt to call a special session of the Senate as early as September. It can be stated by authority that he has no such intentions. His time and that of many members of the Senate of both political parties will be completely occupied during September and October. It is understood to be the belief of the President that a session of the Senate held for the purpose of ratifying a reciprocity treaty with Cuba would be much more likely to be fruitful of results if it is held after the November elections than if it was held before. It is assured that the question of the relations of the United States with Cuba will enter largely into the approaching campaign, and it is stated that the President feels the Democrats will be less likely to offer serious opposition to a reciprocity treaty after the election than they would before that time. A treaty with Cuba practically has been prepared. It requires only the finishing touches and the signatures of Minister Quesada and Secretary of State Hay to make it ready for presentation to the Senate. No definite date, it is understood, has been fixed upon for the meeting of the session in November, but that it will be soon after the election is reasonably certain. The President, it is said, hopes to have the reciprocity question cleared away entirely before the regular session of Congress.

GERMAN MEAT LAWS.

Washington, Aug. 6.—The state department has made public reports from Ambassador White at Berlin, dated July 12th and 14th, that according to an official proclamation, the meat inspection law will go into force in its entirety on April 1, 1903, with the exception of the section which relates to doing away with the second examination of meat once officially inspected. This paragraph will not go into effect until October 1, 1904. A report on the new regulations received from Consul General Richard Guenther, of Frankfort, says that as the time is approaching when the new regulations concerning the importation of meat and its transportation in transit through Germany will go into effect, it will be well to note that the following imports into Germany are prohibited:

Meat in hermetically sealed boxes and similar vessels, as well as sausages and other mixtures of chopped meats; dog meat; also prepared meat of horses, asses, mules and other solipeds; meats which have been treated with one of the following substances or with a preparation containing boracic acid and its salts, formaldehyde, hydroxides and carbonates of alkalies, sulphurous acids and its salts, hypsulphurous salts, fluor-hydrogen and its salts, salicylic and its acids, chloride salts and other such substances of whatever nature. The latter, however, may be employed for coverings, if not otherwise prohibited.

Fresh meat may be imported into Germany in whole carcasses only. When imported in halves, the two halves must be so marked as to be readily identified. The report of the consul gives detailed information as to how fresh meats must be prepared to be imported.

COMING OF CHEN.

Washington, Aug. 6.—Minister Wu was at the state department yesterday arranging details for the coming of Prince Chen. It is contemplated that Assistant Secretary of State Pierce shall go to New York the latter part of the week and welcome his imperial highness in behalf of this government and the President. Whether the prince will be received by the President at Oyster Bay will depend largely upon the time which is at the disposal of the imperial party. The original plan gave the prince only next Sunday in New York, but there is some doubt whether President Roosevelt can receive him at Oyster Bay on that day. It is possible that the stay of the prince and his party at New York may be prolonged, but this will be determined when he arrives and in the meantime the details of such reception as would be accorded are in abeyance.

PROSPERITY FIGURES.

Washington, Aug. 7.—National prosperity is written throughout all the reports of the 4,535 national banks as rendered to the comptroller of the currency showing their condition at the close of business July 16. One year ago there were 4,165 such institutions, with total resources of $5,675,910,042, compared with $6,008,754,975 shown by the banks this year. The prosperity which prevails is probably most strongly emphasized in the item of individual deposits. In 1891 these amounted to $2,941,837,428 and have increased to $3,098,875,772 this year. Loans and discounts have increased from $2,956,906,375 to $3,221,859,631, while national bank note circulation decreased from $319,008,811 to $315,019,635. The average reserve is 27.48 per cent. Loans and discounts have increased $49,102,631 since last April, showing that there is a good business demand for money.

KOREAN NATIONAL HYMN.

Washington, Aug. 6.—Minister Allen, at Seoul, has sent to the state department a copy of the Korean national hymn, composed by Frank Eckert, a German, who is employed by the Korean government as instructor of music. After thirteen months of practice he has taught the Korean national band to perform most creditably. Mr. Eckert lived for many years in Japan, where he instructed the Japanese in foreign music, under contract with that government. He composed the national hymn of Japan now in use. The Korean band also has learned the national hymn of countries represented in Korea. The Korean hymn as received here is in German, beginning: "Gott beschutze unsorn kaiser."

COURTS-MARTIAL.

Washington, Aug. 8.—A recent report from the Philippines contains an interesting summary of the cases of the courts-martial proceedings. It shows that the accused in 227 cases were dishonorably discharged, in 231 cases forfeited pay and allowances, in 15 cases suffered other punishment, in 110 cases were fined, and in 320 cases were sentenced to confinement. The charges include murder, assaults and attempted rape. Most of the charges, however, were for trivial offenses and were based upon complaints made by native Filipinos. The record shows that the military courts have imposed severe sentences for all serious breaches of discipline, in some instances inflicting the death penalty.

REVOLUTIONISTS SACK BARCELONA

Capt. McLean Instructed to Protect Americans.

Washington, Aug. 12.—Minister Bowen has cabled the State department from Caracas that our consul at Barcelona has informed him by wire that Barcelona has been taken by the revolutionists; that they are sacking the town, and that in his judgment the protection of a vessel should be immediately afforded him. Mr. Bowen says he has cabled the Cincinnati to return without delay. He notes that the Topeka is at Porto Cabello and the Marietta up the Orionoco river.

After a conference between the State and Navy department officials in regard to Minister Bowen's dispatch the following instructions were cabled the commander of the Topeka at Porto Cabello: "Vessel needed immediately at Barcelona. If you sail before the Cincinnati arrives from Curacao leave for her instructions cabled you yesterday."

Before the instructions were sent the Cincinnati reported her arrival at Porto Cabello whereupon the instructions were modified so as to direct that one of the ships proceed immediately to Barcelona. This leaves it discretionary with Captain McLean, of the Cincinnati, the senior officer present, to send the Topeka or go himself with the Cincinnati. The vessel which remains will be prepared to land bluejackets at Porto Cabello in case of necessity.

TROUBLE AT PANAMA

Governor Talking of Seizing a British Vessel.

Washington, Aug. 6.—A very interesting situation has developed at Panama, which may result in a call upon the United States to protect British interests there.

Commander Potter of the Ranger, to-day cabled that he had been informed that the governor of Panama contemplated seizing the British vessel Quito, and there being no British warship at Panama, he asked for instructions. The presumption at the navy department is that the appearance of the revolutionary war vessel off the harbor alarmed the government authorities, and, having no ship at hand to meet her, they proposed to press the Quito into service, possibly for the purpose of arming her and sending her out to meet the insurgent vessel. When the property of one nation is threatened in this fashion, in the absence of a warship of that particular country, it is customary for a warship of a friendly nation, when appealed to, to protect the property of the country requesting aid. But it is not proper for a warship of one country to proffer protection unless formally requested to do so.

Instructions to this effect were immediately sent to Commander Potter, and if the British consul at Panama should appeal to the Ranger for assistance to prevent the seizing of the Quito, Commander Potter would be expected to adopt the same method to prevent seizure which he would if the Quito were an American ship.

Commander Potter's dispatch was communicated to the British charge d' affaires, Percy Raikes, who is now at Bar Harbor.

NEELY AGAIN.

Washington, Aug. 8.—C. F. W. Neely, who was convicted of Cuban postal frauds and afterwards granted amnesty by the Cuban legislature, has applied to the attorney general to be reimbursed for the money found in his possession at the time of his arrest, amounting to $6,234. This money was sent to Cuba as an exhibit at the trial of Neely, and was returned by the military government to the war department. Secretary Root wrote a letter to the postmaster general informing him that the money had been returnde and was held, to be disposed of at the latter's direction. The postmaster general has not accepted the money and it still remains in the possession of Secretary Root. The war department is holding it until an adjustment is made and a balance struck between the Cuban government and the late military governor regarding financial affairs. The officials have not yet determined what action they will take after this balance is struck.

LEPERS IN GUAM.

Washington, Aug. 8.—The navy department has received a report from Commander Schereoder, governor of the island of Guam, saying that the leper colony he proposed to establish would be ready for occupancy July 1. It was supposed that the lepers had all disappeared from Guam, but investigation developed that many victims had been secreted by their friends in various parts of the island and Commander Schereoder determined that they should be gathered in one place, to prevent the spread of the disease.

Dr. Wilson is Safe.

Washington, Aug. 11.—The state department to-day received a cablegram from Cosul Gottschalk at Bluefields saying that Dr. Russell Wilson is safe at Bocas Del Toro and also that his mother will leave for the United States very soon. The state department has never received any information from Nicaragua that Dr. Wilson had been under arrest there. The dispatch of Consul Gotschalk is interpreted as confirmatory of that of Dr. Wilson's brother in an open dispatch printed this morning to the effect that his brother has not been under arrest.

SITE SELECTED FOR CHICKAMAUGA POST

Chattanooga, Tenn., Aug. 12.—The board of army officers detailed to select a location for a permanent army post adjoining Chickamauga Park, have completed their work. It is unofficially learned that the site chosen is 640 acres along the northern boundary of Chickamauga Park, and that this ground will be used for the necessary buildings, the parade ground to be selected inside the park.

LAKE DRYING UP.

Salt Lake City, Utah, Aug. 6.—Great Salt lake which, for several years, has been slowly but steadily receding, has, according to Director Murdock, of the United States weather bureau, now reached the lowest level recorded since observations have been taken by the department. Up to August 1 the lowest mark ever recorded was on July 11. Since that time the lake has receded four inches. The fall of the water since 1894 amounts to nearly six feet, and on the low, flat eastern shore this has resulted in a recession of the water line during that time of fully three-quarters of a mile.

Speaking of this phenomenon Director Murdock said:

"Utah has been in a dry cycle for seventeen or eighteen years. In this period the precipitation has been much below the average. Precipitation sometimes moves in cycles of this kind and duration and I think a prolonged period of increased precipitation is nearly due. But it will take several wet years to bring the lake back to its former level.

BATTLE WITH MINE STRIKERS

Bullets Flew Thick and Fast Near Scranton.

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 12.—A lively battel occurred last night between deputies and strikers at Throop, an isolated mining village, six miles north of here. Scores of shots were exchanged, but, as far as is known, no one was hit. The one colliery in the village is operated by the Pancoast Coal Company, a branch of the Ontario & Western coal department. Last Tuesday the washery was started under the protection of armed deputies. There has been some stone throwing at the deputies and clubbing of workmen, and on several occasions the deputies discharged their guns to frighten away the boys who pelted the washery with slingshots.

The four deputies guarding the company's pumping station, located on the river bank, were driven to cover by a volley of shots from the opposite shore yesterday. They returned the fire and silenced the attack. Last night, when darkness fell, the attack on the pumphouse was renewed. The company anticipated it and had a big force of deputies on hand. For an hour bullets flew thick and fast. The attacking party seemed to concentrate is fire on the pumphouse, for it was fairly riddled with bullets. The deputies shot into the bushes on the opposite shore a hundred feet away, making a target of the spot where the flashes of the assailants' guns were seen.

The strikers evidently quit because of their ammunition being exhausted and this put an end to hostilities.

Several houses in the village were struck by bullets. Sheriff Schadt went to the scene but on account of the darkness was unable to do anything. He will take steps, he says, to prevent a repetition of the scene.

Quay Willing to Aid Arbitration.

Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 12.—Senator Quay says he is willing to do all in his power to end the strike of the anthracite coal miners. George Llewellin, of the Citizens' Alliance of Wilkesbarre, called upon the senator and asked the latter to use his good offices in an endeavor to end the strike. Senator Quay, after his talk with Mr. Llewellin, said: "I am willing to do anything in my power to bring about a settlement of the strike in the anthracite region."

The senator said that he deeply regretted the present differences and that he was willing to meet the miners, operators, or both, if it would aid in restoring industrial peace. Any suggestions, he said, that may be made by Chairman Llewellin will be promptly taken under consideration.

JUDGE JACKSON RELEASES MINERS

Parkersburg, W. Va., Aug. 12.—Judge Jackson this morning released Thomas Haggerty and six other members of the United Mine Workers who were serving 60 and 90 days in jail for contempt of court. The prisoners filed a petition for release, alleging that they had not known that they were violating the injunction when they did so and promising not to do so again. Attorneys for the coal companies opposed their release, but it was granted, subject to rearrest to complete the original sentence if they violate the injunction again.

FARM STRIKERS

In Eastern Austria—Peasants in Miserable Plight.

Vienna, Aug. 7.—After a special investigation among the agricultural laborers in Eastern Galica, the Neue Freire Presse draws a gloomy picture of the miserable conditions which led to the existing strike. The average mortality from famine for several years past, according to the Neue Freire Presse, aggregated 50,000. Laborers' wages range from eight to sixteen cents a day, and women earn from four to eight cents a day. The peasants rarely taste bread, and exist chiefly on soup, the principal ingredients of which are water and herbs.

A Vienna dispatch on June 30 said that a great strike of agricultural laborers was in progress in Galica, the laborers demanding an increase in the wages of six cents a day for men and three cents a day for women, to double that amount. A Vienna dispatch on August 5 reported that there had been many conflicts between the striking peasants and the military. A dispatch to the London Daily Express on August 6, said that in one encounter between the strikers and the military thirteen persons were killed and 118 were wounded, and that in another case 200 persons were killed and wounded.

Advices were received from Lemberg, Galica, last night, to the effect that the strike showed signs of coming to an end, compromises having been reached in several districts, and the military authorities having quelled the disturbances in others.

GREAT GERMAN SHIP LAUNCHED

Stettin, Aug. 12.—The new North German Lloyd steamship Kaiser Wilhelm II was successfully launched at the Vulcan shipyard to-day, in the presence of Emperor Wilhelm.

The Kaiser Wilhelm II will be the largest and is designed to be the fastest ship in the world. Her dimensions are: Length, 707 feet; beam, 71½ feet; depth, 39 feet, and draught, 29 feet. Her displacement is 19,500 tons. She too is of 32,000 horse-power, and will have accommodations for 1,000 cabin passengers.

CURE FOR BOILS.

New York, Aug. 11.—Dr. Doyen, of Paris, has demonstrated that the inflamed tumors designated under the names of boils or carbuncles and anthrax, may be successfully submitted to the germ treatment, says the Paris correspondent of the Herald.

The doctor has brought to the notice of the academy of medicine an albuminous liquid which, administered in doses of five to ten cubic centimeters, is efficacious against the staphylococcus microbe which engenders these affections. The serum employed has such a powerful effect that in two or three hours after the injection all pain caused by the inflammation ceases. The results vary a little according to the manner in which the injection is made and the amount of decayed tissue in the centre of the eruption. The largest carbuncles cure without any incision or cauterization, yielding to a simple emollient and asceptic dressing.

The injections, about two hundred in number, made by Dr. Doyen and fully specified by him, have never produced an abscess.

Frost in Iowa.

Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 11.—A severe frost is reported in northwestern portion of Iowa. Damage to corn in some sections has been considerable.

ALL GRAINS ABOVE TEN YEAR AVERAGE

The Winter Wheat Yield Placed at 380,000,000 Bushels; Average of 13.8 Bushels Per Acre.

Washington, Aug. 12.—The monthly report of the statistician of the department of agriculture shows the condition of corn on Aug. 1 to have been 86.5, as compared with 87.5 on July 1, 1902, 54 on August 1, 1901, 87.5 at the corresponding date in 1900, and a ten-year average of 84.

The substantial improvement in the most important corn states would undoubtedly have resulted in a marked improvement in the average for the entire country but for the fact that fourteen southern states, containing 36.8 per cent of the total corn acreage show an average decline during July of 10.7 points.

The statistician estimates the winter wheat crop at about 380,000,000 bushels, or an average of 13.8 bushels per acre. While this estimate is subject to revision, threshing not being sufficiently advanced in the more northerly sections of the winter wheat belt to justify the making of a definite and final estimate at this time, it is based on reports of yield per acre, in bushels, received from correspondents and special field agents. If the estimate is higher than was indicated by previous reports of condition, it is due to the fact that the crop is turning out somewhat better than was expected.

The average condition of spring wheat on August 1 was 89.7, as compared with 92.4 last month, 80.3 on August 1, 1901, 56.4 at the corresponding date in 1900, and a ten year average of 80.

The average condition of oats was 89.4, against 92.1 last month, 73.6 on August 1, 1901, 85 at the corresponding date in 1900, and a ten year average of 82.2.

The proportion of the oat crop of last year still in the hands of farmers is estimated at 4.2 per cent, as compared with 5.9 per cent of the crop of 1900 in farmers' hands one year ago, and 6.8 per cent of the crop of 1899 in farmers' hands two years ago.

The average condition of barley declined 3.5 points during July, but on August 1 it was still 3.3 points higher than at the corresponding date in 1901, 18.6 points higher than on August 1, 1900, and 6.8 points above the mean of the ten year averages.

The average condition of Spring rye improved 1.2 points during July. On August 1 it was 6.9 points higher than on August 1, 1900, and 5.3 points above the mean of the average for the past ten years.

Preliminary returns indicate a decrease of about 6,000 acres, or 0.8 per cent, in the acreage of buckwheat, as compared with that of last year. The average condition of buckwheat is 0.3 points higher than at the corresponding date last year, 3.5 higher than on August 1, 1900, and 1.4 points above the mean of the August averages for the past ten years.

The average condition of potatoes improved 1.9 points during July, and on August 1 it was 32.5 points higher than at the corresponding date last year, 6.6 higher than on August 1, 1900, and 11.1 points above the mean of the August average for the past ten years.

Of the eleven principal sweet potato producing states, only two report an improvement in condition during July. The other nine states report declines ranging from 1 to 18 points.

Preliminary returns indicate an increase of 1.1 per cent in the hay acreage. Of the eleven states mowing 1,000,000 acres or upward last year, six report increased and five reduced acreages. The condition of timothy hay has improved 5.1 points during July, and is 4.8 points above the mean of the highest averages for the past eight years.

Reports as to the production of clover are, on the whole, unfavorable, the percentages in the principal states, as compared with full crop, being as follows: New York, 90; Pennsylvania, 67; Kentucky, 82; Michigan, 100; Indiana, 89; Illinois, 85; Wisconsin, 96; Minnesota, 92; Ohio, 85, and Iowa, 89.

In point of quality the crop is below that of last year, and also below the ten year averages in all but three of the states of principal production. The excellent condition of pastures has been well maintained during July, an improvement of 3.8 points having been made during the month.

During July the changes in the condition of the tobacco crop were unfavorable in every important tobacco-producing state, except Pennsylvania, in which state an improvement of 4 points was made.

Notwithstanding the fact that there has been a decline in the condition of apples, as compared with last month, in many states, reports on this fruit from nearly every important state indicate that more than an average crop will be harvested.

WITH MESSAGES FROM THE POPE

New York, Aug. 12.—Among the passengers who arrived to-day per steamer Hohenzollern, from Naples, was the Right Rev. Thomas O'Gorman, Bishop O'Gorman said that he brought a letter from Cardinal Rampolli to Secretary Hay, also a present and a letter from the supreme pontiff to President Roosevelt. The bishop said:

"I shall probably go to Oyster Bay to see the President first, and then to Washington to see Mr. Hay. The pope was in remarkable health and spirits when I saw him last."

CLOUDBURST IN COLORADO.

Colorado Springs, Col., Aug. 6.—Manitou presented a sorrowful spectacle today. There was a cloudburst in the vicinity of Woodland Park yesterday and the flood that descended Ute Pass did more damage in Manitou and the Ute Pass than had been done by a single storm for years. There is not a wagon bridge left in Ute Pass below Cascade. The Rainbow Falls, one of the beauty spots of the vicinity of Manitou, has been put out of existence and the carriage road is washed out completely at several places. In the Soda Springs Park in Manitou the wreckage, consisting of household goods, lumber, railroad ties, bridge timbers, tree trunks, etc., is from 20 to 30 feet high.

During the height of the flood the stores along the north side of Canyon avenue were under a foot of water for over an hour. A number of light dwellings have been moved from their foundations. There were many reports of loss of life but none was confirmed.

The Colorado Midland line is destroyed in Ute Pass.

JAPAN WON RACE.

New York, Aug. 6.—News has been received here, says a World dispatch from Yokohama, that Japan has won the race for possession of Marcus Island, supposed to contain valuable deposits of guano. The cruiser Kasagi has returned to Tokio after landing a small detachment of marines on the island to hold the place until the question of ownership shall have been definitely settled by diplomatic correspondence between the United States and Japan. When the Kasagi started back Captain Rosehill, the American who left Honolulu for Marcus Island, had not arrived.

Band of Brigands Broken Up.

Constantinople, Aug. 6.—Turkish troops have attacked a large band of Albanian brigands in the neighborhood of Okhrida, European Turkey. The chief and thirteen of the brigands were killed and others were captured by the troops.

The Markets.

WEEKLY TRADE REPORT.

New York, Aug. 9.—Bradstreet's to-day says:

Midsummer quiet has gone from distributive trade, and, stimulated by really brilliant crop prospects and good prices for farm products, fall business has begun to expand. Buyers are arriving in large numbers at all markets and next week promises to see demand further increased.

Manufacturing industry, which has been more than usually active this summer, continues well-employed. Failures are few and liabilities small; prices are steady. July railway earnings returns show seven per cent gain over last year. Bank clearings continue to show gains over last year.

Advices from the boot and shoe trade are irregular. Business at the west is conservative and at the east the jobbing trade is brisk and manufacturers are busy on orders. At Boston shipments, though larger than last week, are still far below those of last year, the decrease being fully 12 per cent. Leather and hides are very active, however, and skins of all kinds are taken as fast as received. Tanners are reported more active than for some time past. Belting butts have advanced and higher prices for leather products seem probable.

The weight of imported iron is pressing on domestic sentiment, though no preceptible effect is yet seen on prices for pig iron, which is still in active request for next year's delivery. No. 1 northern foundry is $1 higher at Chicago for 1903 delivery, coke is scarce (a car famine is feared at that point) and the same complaint comes from Pittsburg. Steel rails, plates, bars and sheets are active at the west, but the edge of the demand for plates and sheets appears to have been taken off at Pittsburg. Western mills are all sold up for the first half of 1903. Structural material is active at Chicago and at Pittsburg, where sales have been very large this week. Shipbuilding interests have taken forty thousand tons of plates at Pittsburg. Hardware, as predicted, has had no dull season this year, and business is as active as ever. Western machinery manufacturers are reported crowded with orders.

Business failures for the week ending August 7 number 169, as against 168 last week, 185 in this week last year.

Wheat, including flour, exports for the week ending August 7 aggregate 4,244,363 bushels, against 4,388,534 bushels last week, 831,149 in this week last year. Total exports since July 1 aggregate 22,198,203 bushels, against 35,202,237 last season. Corn exports aggregate 70,611 bushels, against 28,405 last week and 990,714 last year. For the fiscal year corn exports are 558,421 bushels, against 8,718,361 last season.

Big Yield of Oats.

Van Wert, O., Aug. 11.—W. E. Poe, a young farmer near this city, last week threshed 516 bushels of oats from six acres, an average of 86 bushels per acre. This is believed to be the largest yield in the county and as the farmers of Van Wert are not to be outdone by those of any other county it is doubtful if the state can show a better average for that number of acres.

GRAIN MARKETS.

Toledo, Aug. 12.—Close.—Wheat—There has been a strong wheat market to-day with prices on the rise during the entire session. Strength came partly from Jones' reports of only 178,000,000 spring wheat, where 200,000,000 at least had been expected. Outside speculation has been better also. Country is at last waking up. A less favorable crop report than had been expected and firm cables gave the market a good tone at the opening. Bears had favorable weather and liberal receipts on their side, but these features were more than offset by the bullish sentiment that prevailed. Values are believed to be too high for the enormous crop and conservative people say prices will work lower.

Corn has been firm under influence of wheat. Prices up slightly at the close. Cash demand good. Small receipts alsa induced some short covering.

Oats—Trade in oats very light. Prices a trifle up at the close on small stocks in farmers' hands and in sympathy with wheat.

Following are the prices at the close:

Corn—Cash, 63; eSptember, 52⅝; December, 40; May, 38⅝.

Oats—New September, 30¼; new December, 29¼.

Clover Seed—October, 5.35; January, 5.25.

Following are the closing quotations from the various boards:

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	To-day Close.	Aug. 11 Close.
Cash	69¼	70	69¼	70	68½
Sept	69¼	70⅛	69¼	70⅛	68⅝
Dec	69⅝	70⅝	69⅝	70⅝	69¼
May	72	72⅝	72	72⅝	71¼

CHICAGO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	To-day Close.	Aug. 11 Close.
Wheat—					
Sept	67⅝	69⅛	67⅝	69	67⅛@¼
Dec	66¾	67⅝	66¾	67⅛@¼	65⅞
May	68⅞	70	68⅞	69⅞@70	68½
Corn—					
Sept	51	52⅝	50⅞	52¼	50⅝
Dec	39⅝	41	39⅝	40⅝	39⅝
May	38⅜	39½	38⅜	39½@⅝	38⅜@½
Old Sept	24½	25¼	24½	25¼	24¾
Oats—					
New Sept	29⅞	30¼	29	30@⅛	29
New Dec	28⅛	28¾	28	28⅞	27⅞
New May	29¼	29¾	29	29⅝	28⅞

NEW YORK.

	Open.	High.	Low.	To-day Close.	Aug. 11 Close.
Wheat—					
Sept	72⅝	73⅛	72½@⅝	73¼	72¼
Dec	72½	72⅞	72	72⅞	71⅞
Corn—					
Sept	55½	57⅞	55½	57½	55½
Dec	45	46⅞	45	45⅞	45

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	To-day Close.	Aug. 11 Close.
eSptember	62½	64⅛	62½	64	61⅞
eDecember	64⅛	65⅛	64⅛	65⅛	63⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	To-day Close.	Aug. 11 Close.
September				63⅝	61⅞
December				64⅝@⅞	63⅜

DULUTH.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	To-day Close.	Aug. 11 Close.
September				67½	66⅝
December				65⅛	64⅛

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	To-day Close.	Aug. 11 Close.
Pork—					
September	$15.97	$16.37	$15.97	$16.30	$16.00
January	13.97	14.60	13.97	14.40	14.52
October	16.10	16.55	16.10	16.45	16.12
Lard—					
September	10.45	10.65	10.45	10.55	10.55
January	8.17	8.40	8.17	8.35	8.22
October	9.45	9.70	9.45	9.65	9.52
Ribs—					
September	9.50	9.97	9.40	9.90	9.57
January	7.35	7.60	7.35	7.52	7.37
October	7.25	9.50	9.30	9.30	9.27

Chicago.

Chicago, Aug. 12.—Wheat—There has been a strong wheat market with the September at times increasing its premiums over the Dec. to 2c.

The firmness started higher cables.

The seaboard reported foreigners buyers of wheat, and they were also buyers here.

The seaboard put its cash business as high as 48 loads.

The Liverpool market advanced ¼ to ⅜d, although there had been a decline here Monday of ¾d.

The tone was affected some by the prediction of showers for the northwest.

The government report was not much of a factor either way.

Private estimates on the Dakotas and Minnesota were for slightly less than last year, 178,000,000 for the three states, against 190,000,000 last year. Very general covering of shorts.

Corn opened at an advance and kept moving up until the close. The big trade was in the December and May, with Patten, Bartlett-Frazier and Harris-Gates large buyers of the deferred months.

Primary receipts, only 627,000, against 472,000 last year.

The continued small receipts are not meeting the expectation of the bears.

Oats have been stronger, up at their best ½ to ⅜c.

The cash market has been firm at about Monday prices. The general crowd took May. There was excellent buying of September by local bulls.

Provisions—There has been a remarkable provision advance this morning, and a feature is that it has been without any great trade. There was January buying early by influential interests, but the market was helped by the grain strength, and the liquidation to-day has been by shorts rather than by holders.

MONEY AND STOCKS.

New York, Aug. 12.—Noon—Money on call firm at [illegible] per cent; prime mercantile paper, 4½@5 per cent; sterling exchange easier with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.87⅞@488 for demand, and at $4.85[illegible] for 60 days; posted rates, $4.86 and $4.88½; commercial bills, $4.84[illegible]; bar silver, 52⅝c; Mexican dollars, 41½c.

New York, Aug. 12.—Wall St.—Stocks opened very irregularly. The volume of business was small and the price changes were not important. Good fractional gains were shown by Atchison, St. Paul, Louisville and Manhattan, but there was some tendency to reaction on secondary quotations. There were also recoveries from some of the opening fractional declines.

Prices hardened under active buying of Baltimore & Ohio and Louisville which gained 2 points each. Some of the southwestern and soft coal stocks made good fractional gains. Fort Worth and Denver City Stamped rose 2. Illinois Central, St. Louis Southwestern, Manhattan, Canada Southern, Chesapeake & Ohio and North American rose from 1 to 2 points. International Silver and Sloss Sheffield declined over 2 points. The market was quiet and easy at 11 o'clock.

Prices sagged until but little remained of the previous raise and in some cases the advance was entirely lost. Illinois Central reacted 1½, Colorado Fuel lost a point and St. Louis and San Francisco [illegible]. Steady buying meanwhile of St. Louis Southwestern lifted it 1½. Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis advanced [illegible] but reacted sharply. United States Express, 2; Kanawha & Michigan, 1¾; Delaware & Hudson, 1½, and Chicago & Alton, Northwestern, Hocking Valley pfd., and Ice, pfd., a point. Fort Worth, Denver City Stamped gained 5 points in all. Bonds were easier.

Only a few important stocks moved widely. St. Louis Southwestern rose [illegible] in all. Baltimore & Ohio rallied to the best. Pacific Coast, the second preferred and Hocking Valley gained 2 each, Chicago Great Western, pfd., 1, and United States Express, 4. Colorado Fuel dropped 2, but the general market was steady to firm and very dull.

Leading stocks were held firmly despite the limited demand, but the market was without feature, except a two-point rise in Rock Island. American Ice and Westinghouse Electric advanced 1@2.

N. Y. Stock Market.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco.	31½	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Am. Sg. Rfig. Co.	131⅝	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Atchison	92	93½	[illegible]	[illegible]
Atchison pfd.	102⅞	....	....	[illegible]
Am. Car & F. Co.	33½	....	....	[illegible]
Amal. Copper	67⅞	67⅞	[illegible]	[illegible]
Balt. & Ohio	109⅝	111¼	[illegible]	[illegible]
B'lyn R. Trans.	67⅞	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Chicago G. W.	31¼	31⅛	[illegible]	[illegible]
Clover Leaf	21½	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Clover Leaf pfd	38¾	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Con. Tob. 4's	65	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Colorado Fuel	89½	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ches. & Ohio	54⅝	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Erie Com	39	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Louis. & Nash.	148¾	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Leather	12⅝	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Lead	24⅛	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Manhattan	135¾	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Mexican Central	29⅛	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Missouri Pacific	115⅝	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
M., K. & T.	63¾	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
North Am. Co.	124⅛	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
New York Cent.	163⅝	164	[illegible]	[illegible]
N. Y. C. & St. L.	56⅛	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ontario & Western	34	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Pennsylvania	159⅝	[illegible]	159	[illegible]
Pacific Mail	40	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
People's Gas Co.	104¼	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Reading com	66⅜	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rock Island	183	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rep. I. & S. Co.	18⅞	19	18⅞	[illegible]
Rep. pfd	76	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
So. Ry	39¼	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
So. Ry pfd	97⅝	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
St. Paul	186¾	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Southern Pac	68⅝	69⅛	[illegible]	[illegible]
Tenn. Coal & Iron	67⅞	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Union Pacific	107⅝	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
U. P. Conv. 4's	106⅞	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
U. S. Steel	39⅝	40⅛	[illegible]	[illegible]
U. S. Steel pfd.	89	89⅛	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wabash com.	30½	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wabash pfd.	46	46⅛	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wab. Deb. B's	76⅝	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Westenr Union	90⅞	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
W. & L. E.	61⅝	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wis. Cent.	28⅜	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wis. Cent. pfd.	50⅞	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
K. C. S. com.	35¾	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
K. C. S. pfd.	59½	..	..	[illegible]

*People's Gas ex div. 1½%.

LIVE STOCK.

Michigan Central Stock Yards, Detroit, Aug. 12.—The demand for live cattle is fairly active this week; receipts have been moderate of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit live stock market: Prime steers and heifers, $5.50@6.00; handy butchers' cattle, $4.25@5.25; common, $2.50@4.00; canners' cows, $1.50@2.50; stockers and feeders active and higher, $2.40@4.25; milch cows active at $25.00@50.00; calves higher at $4.50@7.50.

Sheep and lambs active and higher; prime lambs, $5.30@5.60; mixed, $4.25@[illegible]; culls, $2.00@2.50.

Hogs—Light receipts and poor quality; trade is dull at the following prices: Prime mediums, $7.35@7.40; yorkers, $7.25@7.30; pigs, $7.20@7.25; roughs, $[illegible]; stags, one-third off; cripples, $1 per cwt. off.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., Aug. 12.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, 25 cars; market 20c lower; mediums, mixed and yorkers, $7.35; pigs, $7.00@7.15; stags and roughs, $5.00@6.00; market closed weak.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 12.—(Erick Bros.' special report to The Blade.)—Cattle—None on sale. Hogs—Receipts, 18 cars; market slow; pigs, $7.40@7.45; yorkers, $7.45; medium heavy, $7.50@7.70. Sheep—Receipts, 4 cars; market steady at yesterday's prices.

Chicago, Aug. 12.—Cattle—Receipts, 5,500, including 50 0Texans and 200 westerns. Market steady. Good to prime steers, $8@8.90; poor to medium, $[illegible]; stockers and feeders, $[illegible]; cows, $1.50@5.75; heifers, $2.50@6.75; canners, $1.50@2.50; bulls, $2.50@5.40; calves, $[illegible]; Texas fed steers, $3.25@5; western steers, $4.75@6.95.

Hogs—Receipts to-day, 17,000; to-morrow, 18,000; left over, 1,588. Ten cents lower. Mixed and butchers, $[illegible]; good to choice heavy, $[illegible]; rough heavy, $6.45@6.90; light, $6.[illegible]@7.20; bulk of sales, $6.65@6.95.

Sheep—Receipts, 17,000. Sheep steady. Lambs, steady. Good to choice wethers, $3.50@4.25; fair to choice mixed, $[illegible]; native lambs, $3.50@6.25.

Toledo Produce.

Toledo, Aug. 12.

Jobbers' selling prices:

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, Jersey cow, in 1-lb. prints, 24c; solid pack, 22@23c; choice Michigan creamery, 1-lb. prints, 22c; solid pack, 21c; dairy, 16@19c; packing stock, 14c.

Butterine—Dairy rolls, 14½@15½c; 1-lb. prints, 15@17c; solid pack, 14@16c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 11@11½c; firm.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, candled, 18c; market firm, at mark, 17c.

Cabbage—$1.00 per bbl.

Lettuce—Per lb., 5c.

Radishes—Per doz., 10@15c.

Cucumbers—10@12c per doz.

Celery—Home-grown, 25c per bunch.

Beets—25@30c per dozen bunches.

Green Corn—10@12½c per doz.

Home-grown Tomatoes—Per bushel, $1@1.25.

New Onions—75c@$1.00.

Spring Onions—Per doz., 10@12c.

Wax Beans—Per bu., $1.

Summer Squash—75c@$1.00 per doz.

New Potatoes—50c.

Sweet Potatoes—$1.40@1.50 per bu.

Jersey Sweets—$1.75 per bu.

Fruits—

Little Gems—Per basket, 40@50c.

Nutmegs—Per bbl., $2.00@2.25.

Raspberries—$2.00@2.50 per bu.

Blackberries—$3.50@4.00 per bu.

Blueberries—$3.00@3.25 per bu.

Watermelons—15@30c.

Elberta Peaches—Six-basket crate, $1.75@2.00; four-basket crate, 75c@$1.00.

Apples—75c@$1.00 per bu.

Poultry (alive)—Fowls, 9½@10c; spring chickens, 12½c per lb.; turkeys, 9@10c; ducks, 9@10c, geese, 7@8c.

Poultry (dressed)—Fowls, 10@11c; spring chickens, 13@15c per lb.; turkeys, 13@14c; ducks, 10@12c, geese, 9@10c.

N. Y. Produce.

New York, Aug. 12.—Beef, steady. Pork, easy; mess, $17.75@18.75. Lard, firm; prime western steam, $10.80. Butter—Receipts, 1,428 packages; market firm; state dairy, 17@20; state creamery, 17½@20½; renovated, 16@18; factory, 14½@16½; imitation creamery, 15½@17½. Cheese—Quiet; receipts, 12,761; large white and colored, [illegible]; small, 9¾. Eggs—Receipts, 12,[illegible] packages; market quiet; state and Pennsylvania, 20@20½; western candled, 18@[illegible]; western uncandled, 15½@18. Sugar—Raw, firm; fair refining, 2⅞; centrifugal 96 test, 3 13-32; molasses sugar, 2⅝; refined steady; crushed, 5.15; powdered, 4.75; granulated, 4.65. Coffee—Quiet and steady; No. 7 Rio, 5¾. Molasses—Steady; New Orleans, 33@41.

Chicago Produce

Chicago, Aug. 12.—Butter—Steady; creamery, 15@19½; dairies, 14@17½. Cheese—Unchanged; twins, 10¼@10¾; dairies, 10¼@10¾; young Americas, 10½@11. Eggs—Firm, 17½.

COTTON.

New York, Aug. 12.—Midday bids indicate a net advance of 1 to 2 points, except August, which was off 2 points; spot quiet; middling upland, 9c; mid gulf, 9¼. Estimated receipts at the port to-day, 2,000 bales, against 2,429 actual last week and 3,810 actual last year. For the week, 20,000 bales, against 15,715 actual last week and 12,019 actual last year. To-day's receipts at New Orleans were 290 bales, against 142 bales last year and at Houston 3,922 bales, against 1,095 actual last year.

Cotton futures opened quiet and firm. August, 8.37; September, 7.85; October, 7.72; December, 7.63; January, 7.67; eFbruary, 7.64; March, 7.66.

Spot closed easy; mid ups, 9c; mid gulf, 9¼c; sales 460 bales.

WOOL.

Boston, Aug. 12.—The wool market has ruled active this week and the tone is healthy and more nearly normal than for a long time. Prices are exceedingly firm with an upward tendency. Quotations:

Territory Wools—Strictly fine staple, 50@52; fine and fine medium, 40@42; and medium, 43@46.

Texas wools are very strong. Fleece Ohio and Pennsylvania XXX, 30@31; XXX and above, 29@29; X, 26@27; and Michigan, 24@25; Australian combing choice, scoured basis, 75@75; good, 72@74; average, [illegible].